

12354 Jc

FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED



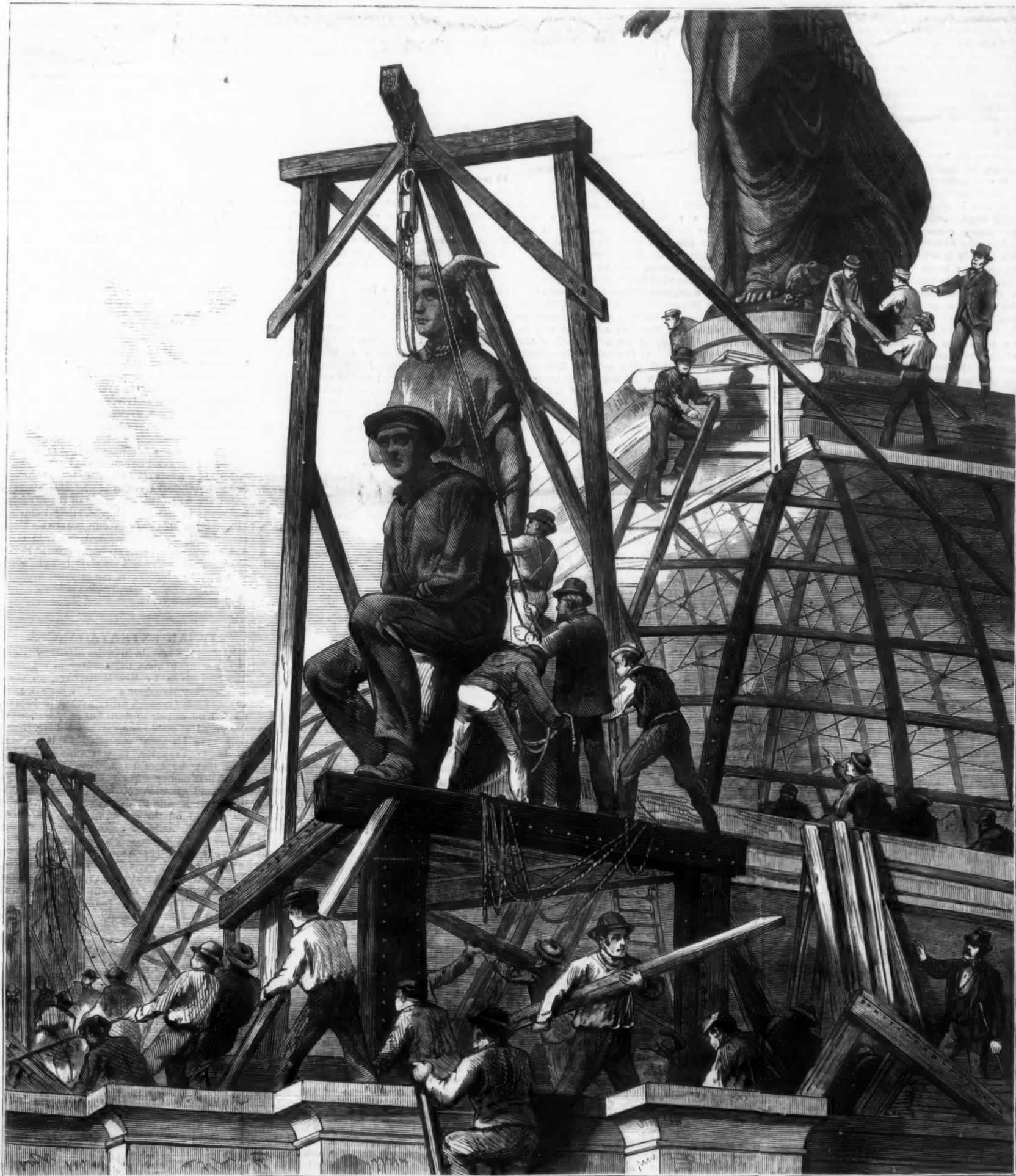
NEWSPAPER

Entered according to the Act of Congress, in the year 1875, by FRANK LESLIE, in the Office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington.

No. 1,052—Vol. XLI.]

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 27, 1875.

[PRICE 10 CENTS. \$4.00 YEARLY.
10 WEEKS, \$1.00.]



UNITED STATES INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION, 1876.

PLACING COLOSSAL STATUES IN POSITION AT THE BASE OF THE DOME OF MEMORIAL HALL, IN FAIRMOUNT PARK, PHILADELPHIA.

FROM SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.—SEE PAGE 187.

FRANK LESLIE'S
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER.
537 PEARL STREET, NEW YORK.
FRANK LESLIE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 27, 1875.

TERMS TO SUBSCRIBERS.
One copy one year, or 52 numbers . . . \$4.00
One copy six months, or 26 numbers . . . 2.00
One copy for thirteen weeks . . . 1.00

CLUB TERMS.

Five copies one year, in one wrapper, to one address, \$20, with extra copy to person getting up club.

POSTAGE FREE.

FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER is the oldest established illustrated newspaper in America.

THE POLITICAL OUTLOOK.

NOW that the smoke of the late political battle has fairly lifted from the field, an ample opportunity is offered to the strategists of either party to take accurate account of residuary losses and gains, as also to project the next movements and apparent prospects of the impending Presidential campaign. Having in our last Number considered the causes which may be presumed to explain the reduced proportions of the Democratic majority in New York, and the defeat incurred by that party in certain Northern States which it carried at the preceding autumnal elections, it remains for us to appreciate the political status that has resulted from this latest trial of strength between the two political organizations contending for supremacy in the country.

It was natural that the recent gains made by the Republicans should have inspired them with new heart and hope, in prospect of the great engagement which lies before them in the coming centennial year of the Republic; and equally natural was it that in contemplation of their late losses, the Democrats should confess to a sense of depression. A careful examination, however, of the actual condition in which each party has been landed by the ebb and flow of the "tidal wave" will be found to leave little room for exultation in the former, or for despondency in the latter. We learn that in a recent "serenade" with which President Grant was honored by his political admirers in Washington, he expressed the opinion that the result of the November elections "had given assurance that the Republicans would control this Government for at least four years longer."

Without professing at all to be adepts in the art of political prognostication, we venture to express the opinion that in so saying the President has made a hasty induction in the premises. The statement is much broader than the basis of facts on which it is founded, as not uncommonly happens where the wish is father to the thought. If we critically inspect the relative strength with which the two parties are left to enter on the struggle that lies before them both, we shall see that the presage of victory is still demonstrably on the side of the Democrats, even after all allowance has been made for a diminution of the Democratic prestige. In order to make our statement definite under this head, we subjoin the following tabular list of States, which, on the existing showing of facts, may be regarded as morally certain, or doubtful, in their probable political complexion at the approaching Presidential canvass:

Certain Democratic States.		Certain Republican States.	
State.	Electoral Vote.	State.	Electoral Vote.
Alabama.....	10	Colorado.....	3
Arkansas.....	6	Iowa.....	11
California.....	6	Kansas.....	5
Connecticut.....	6	Maine.....	7
Delaware.....	3	Massachusetts.....	13
Florida.....	4	Michigan.....	11
Georgia.....	11	Minnesota.....	5
Indiana.....	15	Nebraska.....	3
Kentucky.....	12	Nevada.....	3
Maryland.....	8	Pennsylvania.....	29
Missouri.....	15	Rhode Island.....	4
New Jersey.....	9	South Carolina.....	7
New York.....	35	Vermont.....	5
Tennessee.....	12		
Texas.....	8	Total.....	106
Virginia.....	11		
West Virginia.....	6		
Total.....	176		
Doubtful States.		Electoral Vote.	
State.	Electoral Vote.		
Illinois.....	21		
Louisiana.....	8		
Mississippi.....	8		
New Hampshire.....	5		
North Carolina.....	10		
Ohio.....	22		
Oregon.....	3		
Wisconsin.....	10		
Total.....	87		

Aggregate votes in the electoral college, 369. Absolute majority, 185.

It will thus be seen that the Democrats, in the present aspect of the political situation, start in the Presidential race with a preponderance of nearly seventy electoral votes in their favor, and with at least an equal prospect of gaining more than half the States enumerated in the "Doubtful" column, whereas they need only nine additional votes to assure them of an absolute majority in the electoral college. That we are justified in placing New Jersey among the "Certain Democratic States," notwithstanding the recent triumph of the Republicans in the Legislative canvass, will be questioned by no one who recalls the political traditions of the State since the year 1860, and who remembers that the Democratic majority in New Jersey is mainly determined by the

Counties of Hunterdon, Warren and Sussex, in which the vast numerical supremacy of the Democrats fails to appear on occasion of a purely legislative contest. It may, however, be justly doubted whether Pennsylvania should not be transferred from the list of "Certain Republican States" to the column of the "Doubtful" ones; but, in any event, it will be seen that President Grant spoke very wide of the mark when he referred to the late elections as giving assurance of a continued Republican ascendancy for "at least four years longer."

According to our interpretation of the facts in the case, it seems to us clear that the people have decided to give ascendancy to the party which shall the better deserve it, with a manifest leaning towards the Democrats as being the party more likely to merit the popular approval than its Republican rival. And if this likelihood is confirmed by a mere numerical comparison of the electoral votes on which the Democrats can confidently count, it also remains for us to say that the same likelihood is supported by the probable drift of public opinion in the near future.

The recent elections have safely put out of the way that stone of stumbling and rock of offense which a few misguided Democratic leaders in Ohio and Pennsylvania contrived to place in the path of the National Democracy. Falling on that stone, the Democrats of Ohio and of Pennsylvania have been broken. The discipline has been rude for the trailing politicians of these States, but it has been salutary for them and for their political confederates in all parts of the country. For if it be true that those who fall on this stone are broken by it, it is also true that those on whom this stone shall fall at the approaching Presidential election will be ground by it to powder. Now that the Democrats have learned to stand aloof from such a rock of offense, it can only serve, so far as it shall be operative at all, to pulverize the men who invented it—that is the managers of the Republican Party.

And this exclusion of the paper-money heresy from the vital issues of the impending Presidential campaign, at least as "a good cry" against the Democrats, is likely to impoverish the Republicans of the only available stock in trade upon which they had hoped to rely in their makeshift appeal for a renewal of the people's confidence. If this cannon be spiked, in what arsenal shall they seek to find new weapons with which to wage an unequal warfare? The two edged sword of Administrative Reform is already in the hands of Democrats, and cannot be wrested from them by the panic-stricken corruptionists against whom it is wielded. In their desperation it would seem that a few among the Republican gladiators hope to forge the implement of a new warfare in the fires of religious strife and of sectarian contention. We are told that the contest prefigured by President Grant in his Des Moines address to the Society of the Army of the Tennessee is already close at hand—"a contest in which the dividing line will not be Mason and Dixon's, but between patriotism and intelligence on the one side, and superstition, ambition and ignorance on the other." In hastily seizing this flaming sword before there is any adequate occasion which calls for its use, the Republican champions have imprudently grasped it by the blade rather than the handle, and are much more in danger of being injured by it than of doing damage to their adversaries.

SANITARY SCIENCE.

OF the many interesting problems which are now engaging the attention of men of science, the foremost place most unquestionably must be given to those which relate to the Public Health. It is astonishing, when we consider the wonderful progress which has been made of late years in the departments of scientific study, how little attention has been paid to those most vital of all vital questions. Most assuredly it is of some consequence to us that life should not be unduly shortened; that it should be a delight rather than a burden; that our homes should be scenes, not of sickness and sorrow, but of health and happiness; that pestilence should not walk in the darkness, nor destruction waste at noonday. In this direction, however, science has moved, not only slowly, but apparently with indifference. It is our habit to boast of what we call modern civilization; but in some important particulars our sanitary arrangements are less perfect than were those of the ancients. Sanitary science, in truth, is as yet only in its infancy.

It is gratifying, however, to know that, to the importance of this branch of applied knowledge there is on the part of the scientific mind a general awakening. It is significant, and illustrative of the tendency of scientific thought, that in the different nations of the Continent of Europe, in the British Isles, as well as among ourselves, sanitary questions are engaging the attention of professional and practical men, and, to a very considerable extent, occupying the public mind. At the late meeting of the Social Science Association, at Brighton, England, there were read on sanitary reform some remarkably able papers, prominent among which was an address by Dr. B. W. Richardson, descriptive of an imaginary city, which he called Hygeia, or the City of Health. This paper is full of admirable suggestions. It presents to

us the ideal of a perfect city—a city the creation of which is not beyond the power of science skillfully applied, and the actual existence of which may be one of the features of the not distant future. It is to be hoped that Dr. Richardson's essay will be reproduced here. The Public Health Convention, held last week at Baltimore, was one of the most interesting and important meetings of the kind ever held in this country. It gave proof that we have scientific men among us second to none in Europe. The papers read were admirable; and it is especially to be hoped that the facts brought out, and the suggestions made by Dr. Billings, by Dr. Hunt, and by General Viele, will awaken public interest in sanitary matters, and lead to some satisfactory, practical results.

A careful study of the past has clearly proved that in proportion as drainage and ventilation and water-supply in great cities have been cared for, so has mortality decreased. In England, from 1790 to 1810, the mortality is known to have diminished one-fourth. In France, during the same period, the results were the same. In 1780 the deaths in France were in proportion of 1 to 30. During the eleven years, from 1817 to 1828, the proportion was 1 to 40, or a fourth less. In 1780, out of 100 infants in France, 50 died in the first two years; in the later period, from 1817 to 1828, only 38 of the same age died—an augmentation of infant life equal to 25 per cent. In 1780, as many as 55 per cent. died before reaching the age of ten years; in the later period, 43; or about a fifth less. In 1780 only 21 persons per cent. reached the age of 50 years; in the later period, 32, or eleven more, reached that age. In 1780 only 15 persons per cent. arrived at 60 years; in the later period, 24 reached that term. Then again, it is found that, with the progress of civilization, the actual organic strength and build of the man and woman increase. Peron discovered by the dynamometer that the strength of limb of the natives of New Holland was as 50 degrees of power, while that of the Englishman was 71. And it is well known that the armor of the heroes of old is too small for the average man of the present day. In addition to all this, there has been a wonderful development of vital power and life-tenacity during the progress of the years. We have no such pestilences as that which in former times decimated populations. Jail fever has disappeared; the Black Death is unknown; cholera has ceased to have terrors for us; and yellow fever has become, in these parts at least, comparatively innocuous.

Such are some of the results achieved by the slowly made improvements of the past. How much greater the results would have been if the improvements had been made on a grander scale and been pushed with becoming energy and activity! From what has been done, however, we can easily infer what may be accomplished in the future. It requires but the vigorous application of a knowledge already possessed to almost recreate the race and reduce the rate of mortality to a very low figure. "Utopia," says Dr. Richardson, "is but another word for time." The apparently impossible of the present will be the fact of the future. Of all the reformers now working in the midst of us, the Sanitary reformers are most entitled to public encouragement and support.

THE DECLINE OF AMERICAN SHIPPING.

THE two foremost nations engaged in carrying the merchandise of the world from country to country are Great Britain and the United States. After these come Norway, Italy, Germany and France. Besides its foreign commerce, the United States has an extensive coastwise trade, which by law is exclusively reserved for vessels built in this country and carrying the American flag. There are also the great rivers, the Mississippi, the Missouri, the Ohio, the Hudson, and a number of others, which, with the Erie and other canals, are navigated solely by our own vessels. Finally, we have the northern lakes, upon which the carrying trade between American ports is a monopoly for United States craft, though between United States and Canadian ports we find the Canadians formidable competitors. The circumstances we have mentioned will account for a total of United States tonnage of every kind but little inferior to that of Great Britain, and destined in time, no doubt, to surpass it.

But the object of our inquiry is to find the proportions in which our own countrymen and foreigners respectively share in our foreign carrying trade. Upon this subject we have some statistics which will be found highly interesting. In the fiscal year 1860 the aggregate tonnage of vessels which entered and cleared at ports of the United States, from and to foreign countries, was 17,065,000 tons, of which United States vessels embraced 12,087,000 tons, or more than 70 per cent. In the fiscal year ended June 30th, 1875, the aggregate tonnage of vessels entered and cleared was 23,589,317 tons, of which United States vessels came in for only 7,310,589, or 31 per cent. Here are the proportions exactly reversed, foreigners now carrying 69 per cent. of our imports and exports, while in 1860 they carried less than 30 per cent.

We now take up the corresponding statistics of the shipping entered and cleared at the ports of Great Britain. In 1860 the foreign flag most often seen in British ports was that of the United States. At the present time the colors of Norway and Germany would as frequently be met with. In 1860 the total tonnage of vessels entered and cleared at British ports in the foreign trade was 24,689,000, of which 13,915,000 tons were under the British flag. This was equal to 57 per cent. In 1874 the total tonnage was 45,429,000, and the British tonnage 30,090,000, or 66 per cent. The statistics of French commerce bear the same testimony to the increase of British shipping. In 1850 the share of French shipping in the foreign trade of that nation was 44 per cent., but in 1869 the proportion was only 38 per cent.

We have not far to seek to find the cause of this increasing preponderance of Great Britain and decadence of the United States in the carrying trade of the world. Of late years a constantly increasing proportion of that trade has been done by steam vessels, and Great Britain has hitherto enjoyed advantages over all other nations for the cheap construction of iron steamers. Most of the ocean steamers which sail under the French, German, Italian, Spanish and other European flags have been built in Great Britain and sold to their foreign owners. The laws of the United States, under a mistaken policy, forbid our ship-owners to buy foreign-built vessels, and this is one powerful reason why our carrying trade has so rapidly passed out of the hands of our own citizens. Formerly the finest ships, both of British and American build, were employed in the India and China trade. Now the silks, teas and other productions of these countries are transported mainly by steamers running through the Suez Canal. The Pacific Mail Steamship Company's China line and the Pacific railroads have also opened up a new route.

In these modern times trade abounds in changes. No doubt the future covers many a surprise for those interested in the affairs of commerce. In spite of the powerful influences which have worked against us since the outbreak of the war of secession, we still hold the second place among maritime nations. We have yet upwards of two million tons of shipping engaged in the foreign trade, while, with the exception of Great Britain, the best of our rivals can barely count a million tons. The rapid increase of our population, the vast extent of our sea-coast, and the noble dimensions of our inland lakes and rivers, compelled the late Mr. J. R. McCulloch, the eminent British economist and statistician, years ago to predict that our commercial marine would speedily surpass that of England or any other country. As time rolls on and laws framed on enlightened views of our material interests take the place of our barbarous and piratical tariff, it is probable that the Delaware will take the place of the Clyde as the focus of the iron ship-building industry. The wooden steamers in our coastwise trade are already being abandoned for iron ones, and every year marks an improvement in the character of the vessels employed. The future of American shipping is not without hope, in spite of the steady retrogression it has made in the last fifteen years.

SOCIAL EXTRAVAGANCES.

THERE are certain luxuries of society which are open upon the surface to criticism. The ball given by Mrs. Moneybags, on occasion of her daughter's debut, where wealth vaunted itself through every avenue of display, needed no censor to point out its violations of the creed of good taste. When old Mr. Monopoly gave his great reception to the Count of Monte Vesuvius, it was only too apparent that he meant the world to understand that money was no object with him. No one could question the lack of judgment that led young Margin to give the costliest party of the season on the eve of his suspension and final demise under a complication of Wabash and Western Union. These, and their like, are extravagances about which society is always outspoken. They point their own moral. They show at once the perils of riches, and the danger of their misuse. Those who abuse wealth after the fashion of the spendthrift find speedy retribution, in the shape of fiery criticism, following their footsteps.

Other extravagances of society there are, however, which are less noted by the critics because perhaps they are more common, or because they are veiled by more general weaknesses of our natures. In some cases they are interwoven with customs and observances which have been made venerable by age and habit, but which when brought out to the light prove to be nothing but traditions that deserve to be cast aside. Our wedding observances, for instance, have grown to be such a weighty matter as to appal timid candidates for matrimony, where their purses are not of the heaviest. Indeed they often prove burdensome and vexatious to the friends of the pair that are to be blessed. The imitation of expensive outfits, the gathering of friends in a fashionable church, the wedding feast and reception, and the display of the gifts and offerings of relatives and neighbors, heap up the costs of the occasion and afford a wide field for extravagance. When young couples come to vie with each other in the profusion that marks a marriage, it has an evil effect on the community, especially in the case of those who are

not the possessors of wealth. The matter of expecting and giving wedding presents has grown into an intolerable nuisance, and it is gratifying to find that in some notable cases, lately, these offerings of friendship and affection have not been placed upon exhibition. All of us know the heartburnings, envyings and jealousies that have been excited by the display of a bride's presents, when visitors have turned from one point to another criticising the affair in audible tones. Some have gone so far as to whisper not unfrequently that additions have been made to the display by borrowing or hiring, and more than one young wife, standing with expectant joy upon the threshold of married life, has had her honeymoon spoiled by being told that her presents were not so handsome as that one and the other of her girlhood's companions. Friends, too, have been hurt by hearing their offerings depreciated, or have been compelled to make such a present as their means could not afford. It is against the extravagance which leads to these evils that society ought to protest, and to do it practically by inaugurating a reform. A return to simpler ways—such as were in vogue a generation ago—would also give young people a much more correct idea of the responsibilities of their lives. The emulation of wealth and luxury would be avoided. A pleasant home, apart from all ostentation and display, would be once more the aim of those who enter the holy estate of matrimony.

Very strangely, there is the same extravagance connected with man's exit from life that marks his entrance into its wedded condition. The average costliness of our funeral rites is a matter so notorious that all complain of it, yet no one makes a move to put it down. It may be due in part to the grief that takes no account of dollars and cents, yet it arises also from pride of display. The widow who knows not whence to-morrow's bread is to come for her children will spend every penny she can scrape and borrow to provide for the handsome interment of her dead husband's body. The senseless clay is wrapped in the finest merino, and housed in a magnificent casket, while coaches are furnished without limit for acquaintances, who follow the hearse with chattering and giggling to the grave. Friends are expected to crown the whole affair with wreaths and crosses and anchors of white flowers, ordered from the most fashionable florist. Happy are those belonging to higher circles who can read in the morning newspaper that the casket was elegantly furnished with the costliest silver mountings, and that Senator Blank, Judge Dash and General Asterisk sent in beautiful floral offerings. Meanwhile the undertakers chuckle, and count up gleefully their huge profits.

It needs some bold person to start a reform in this direction. People will plead the saddened feelings of mourners, when their sympathies should rather go out to the living than to the dead. The reform to be effective must begin at the top, with the wealthier portion of our people. It is not a question of affection, as some may try to imagine, but of pride and of extravagance. No one will doubt that those who in olden time bore on their shoulders the plain oak coffin containing the dust of their beloved dead, and committed it quietly to the earth without any vain display, showed quite as much love for the lost as is exhibited by the costly trappings of our day. It has been said in jest that "it is too expensive a matter to die in the city of New York," but the significance of the remark will apply to every city and village in the United States. Our funeral ceremonies everywhere cost twice or three times what they should, and really pinch a majority of people. Nothing is gained by the lavishing of money on such occasions, except that society is satisfied by a blind obedience to its demands. If a change could be effected it would be hailed with delight by those who by reason of their narrow incomes feel keenly the requisition that an iron custom makes upon them. Willow-basket cases for interment—such as have been proposed in England—will not bring about a revolution for economy, but it must be done by determination on the part of those who have the right to lead in society, and by an example in the proper quarter. Who will lead in the reform, and who will be the first to set the example?

For such social extravagances as these there is no excuse. Rich people have a right to spend their money as they wish, and to gather to themselves the costliest products of art and manufacture. Nay, it is their duty to encourage those who labor, and even in the hardest times to give their riches such wings as will bring help to those who toil for their daily bread. That is a mean and pitiful economy which would deprive the laborer of his hire because times pinch, or would close the purse-strings unnecessarily at a time when the circulation of money is most needed. But in matters which concern all alike (and marriage falls to the lot of most, and death is common to all), it behooves the wealthy to set an example which shall be worthy of imitation everywhere and at all times. Men, as well as monkeys, are imitative creatures. Naturally, too, we are more prone to follow the example which impels us to extravagance than to listen to the pleadings of a wise economy. The time is now opportune for a social reform which shall be radical and sweeping. People are predisposed by the dullness of traffic and commerce to listen to warnings against

extravagance. It remains, therefore, only to find a leader strong enough to point out and open the way to such a change for the better as shall make every home happier.

GOLD QUOTATIONS FOR WEEK ENDING NOVEMBER 13, 1875.

Monday.....114½ @ 115½	Thursday...114½ @ 114½
Tuesday.....114½ @ 114½	Friday.....114½ @ 114½
Wednesday...114½ @ 114½	Saturday....114½ @ 114½

EDITORIAL NOTES.

CÆSARISM, says the *Chicago Tribune*, is dead, and the tune the organs are grinding is a dirge.

IT IS NOW CLAIMED that the suicide of Engineer Kimball, of Fulton, N. Y., was caused by insanity, and that his management of the Canals was honest.

THE FIRST JEW who has ever attained the rank of an officer in the Russian Army is a young man named Frehman, to whom the Czar has just given a commission.

THE BROOKLYN REVIVAL, under the direction of Messrs. Moody and Sankey, awakens increasing public interest; but, happily, this cannot be said of the Brooklyn Scandal Revival.

MR. WILLIAM BLACKMORE, the founder of the Blackmore Museum at Salisbury, England, is preparing a paper on the antecedents of William Penn, which he has promised to read in America during the centennial year.

INFLATION, according to the *New York Tribune*, is not dead. It is folly for its foes to cheat themselves with the idea. It must be met and fought, far more wisely and effectively, and with more determined purpose, than before, and those who care for business prosperity or national honor ought to organize without delay for the battle.

FENCES are an expensive folly, according to a recent calculation, those in the United States having cost \$2,300,000,000. Their annual repair, depreciation, and interest on first cost is put at \$400,000,000. In Pennsylvania they cost an average of \$11.40 per acre; in Rhode Island \$19.50. They also, it is added, sometimes prove very expensive to politicians who bestride them.

THE SCHOOL QUESTION, which President Grant lately threw as a burning brand into the combustible politics of the day, might do but little damage if it provoked only a sensible comment as the following remark of the *Boston Globe*: "A great many of the politicians who are at present shouting with so much vigor, 'Stand by the Public Schools!' would do much better if they quit standing by them and walked right into them."

THE WARM-HEARTED APPEAL of Mr. John Brougham in behalf of the destitute widow and eleven children of the late Mr. Howard Glover should meet with a prompt and generous response from New Yorkers. A few years ago Mr. Glover filled a conspicuous place in English musical circles as a composer of a great amount of music for the parlor, the concert-room and the stage, and a critic of unusual knowledge and ability. After he came to this country, he was pursued by misfortunes of every sort, and he died at last in a pitiable condition of poverty.

IN THE BLACK HILLS, according to Professor Janney's complete report, there is gold, but nowhere in great abundance, though in some places it will probably pay a fair profit to day labor. Professor Janney's report, however, does not encourage hopes of easily acquiring fortune "in the primitive manner with pan or rocker." There are fine grasses in parts, but it appears that only about one-twentieth of all the land is arable. The climate is good. On the whole, this efficient report will tend to check the gold-hunting fever which previous glowing descriptions had stimulated.

AMERICAN POLITICS are discussed by the *London Saturday Review* in connection with the result of the Ohio election and with the resolutions passed by Republican State Conventions, one after another, against a third term of Presidency. It concludes an article on the subject by saying that "the country approves of a return to specie payments, of official purity, and of other commonplace propositions which are indeed common to both parties. The Democrats, if they only knew their advantage in holding a sound economic doctrine, might secure victory either now or hereafter by directing their main attack against the Republican policy of Protection."

MR. JACKSON S. SCHULTZ, in addressing the Health Association at Baltimore on the utilization of animal and vegetable refuse substances in large cities, confined his remarks almost entirely to an economic use of garbage in the city of New York. At present the most valuable kind of offal is dumped into the sea every day. His plan was to buy or lease one or more of the islands in Long Island Sound, erect sheds, and colonize 60,000 hogs, to which the garbage should be fed by the paupers and criminals of the city, under the control of the Commission of Charities and Correction, wholly independent of political supervision or influence. He estimated the profit to New York of the scheme, if fairly conducted, at \$720,000.

THE COMTE DE PARIS has written to the publisher of the American edition of his "History of the Civil War in America" (the first volume of which was to appear November 12th), a letter to serve as an introduction to it. This letter concludes with the following indication of the spirit pervading the work: "I hope that your readers will acknowledge that I have tried to make Europe understand the magnitude of the strife which divided the New World, the extent of the sacrifices borne by the American people, and the heroism displayed by both sides on the bloody fields of battle. I should be proud to have my share in raising the monument which is to perpetuate the memory of that heroism, and the glory of the American soldier, without distinction between the blue and the gray coats."

THE VICE-PRESIDENT of the United States has had, to all appearances, a narrow escape for his life. For some hours, at least, his situation was critical in the extreme. It cannot but be a source of gratification to our numerous readers to know that Mr. Wilson is out of danger. Few Americans have deserved better of their country than Henry Wilson. He is one of the few survivors of a bright band of men whose names will live in history.

A NEW RAILROAD ACROSS THE ISTHMUS is promised by the *Panama Star and Herald*, November 1st, which says: "The completion of the Costa Rica Railroad at an early day, it would now seem, is placed beyond a doubt. Minister Lara, who has been in Europe for some time past, has, on the part of the Costa Rican Government, concluded a contract for the finishing of the work with Mr. Nicholas Lescaigne Perdoux, one of the leading railroad men of France."

AN ENCOURAGING SIGN OF THE TIMES is the *New York Tribune's* declaration that nothing could more seriously bring back to the American the hot temper and forgotten passions of ten years ago than the English fear that our serenity might be ruffled by the statue they have sent over for "Stonewall" Jackson. It is the anger of a by-gone age they deprecate. Englishmen can pay no tribute to the character of a gallant American soldier, who died fighting for what he conscientiously believed to be a just cause, in which Americans will not now vie with them. The personal character of "Stonewall" Jackson finds no warmer admirers to-day than among the men before whose bayonets he fell and his cause went down in hopeless defeat.

A STATUE TO LAMARTINE.—We note with sincere satisfaction that the French press has opened a subscription for the purpose of raising a statue of Lamartine on the Place de l'Hôtel de Ville, on the very spot where, in 1848, he braved the fury of an armed radical mob, and to their demand for the adoption of the red flag, opposed, at the peril of his life, an emphatic refusal, saying to the ruffians: "You shall never have the red flag. Europe knows only the flag of the Republic and the Empire. The tri-color has made the tour of the world, crowned with glory; the red flag has only made the tour of the Champ de Mars, trailed in the blood of Frenchmen." Eloquent and patriotic words gallantly spoken! Had Lamartine faltered then, all the deeds of the Commune would have been anticipated and exceeded. And Lamartine alone in 1848 could have conjured the Red Spectre; he alone had the voice of the charmer and the key to the popular heart. It has been somewhat the fashion to sneer at Lamartine as an amateur statesman, a weak sentimentalist, but in more than one great crisis in 1848, as in the episode of the flag, he gave proof of the soundest judgment and the highest moral courage. Well does his memory deserve the commemorative statue it is now proposed to erect over the scene illustrated by his patriotic heroism.

IN THE EVENT OF A WAR WITH SPAIN it would be proved that most of the vessels now in commission at the different ports are mere huzbears. The *Colorado*, the receiving-ship at New York, which the Department thinks can be made ready for sea in a week, needs repairs that it would take from two to three months to complete. The *Minnesota*, anchored at the Battery, is in no better condition. The *Minnesota* is a school-ship. "Buncombe" articles appear from time to time in morning journals of this city extolling her discipline and the splendid system adopted for training boys and men for the navy. No stronger evidence of lack of discipline is needed than her outboard appearances. Only three weeks ago, one well experienced in naval matters remarked, on passing her and a French vessel anchored near by, the neatness of the latter contrasted with the slovenliness of the former. It is strange that a vessel lying at anchor in the Hudson River and not exposed to the roughness of the ocean should be less tidy in appearance than vessels that have just been subject to the rolls and pitches of the Atlantic. Piety is praiseworthy in its proper place, but it cannot supply the lack of effective discipline on board a man-of-war. New York, as the principal landing-place of foreigners, is a port where our men-of-war should be kept in perfect order, so as duly to impress all strangers. Therefore, place a disciplinarian—given a martinet, if necessary—in command of a vessel that bears the Port-Admiral's flag.

STANLEY AND HIS DISCOVERIES.—Mr. Stanley in this, his latest trip to Africa, has had a success almost beyond expectation. His letters to the *New York Herald* seem to have proved conclusively that the Nile mystery is solved. It is not much to be wondered at that there should, among newspaper critics, be some difference of opinion as to what Mr. Stanley has actually accomplished. The *New York Times*, with a magnanimity which does it credit, concedes to Mr. Stanley "the right to be recognized as the discoverer of the true source of the Nile." "He has found," says the *Times*, "the true source of the Nile in the River Shimeezu." The *Sun* is less generous. According to the *Sun*, the Victoria Nyanza is the "true fountain of the Nile"; and it is claimed that this fact was established to the satisfaction of geographers fifteen years before Mr. Stanley reached it. "To Speke, and to Speke alone," says the *Sun*, "belongs the honor of the great discovery." It is admitted that the Shimeezu may prove to be the most important affluent of the Lake Victoria Nyanza, and that Mr. Stanley is the first explorer who has ever visited its mouth; but to Mr. Stanley the *Sun* will concede no higher praise. While declaring its high appreciation of the man, it expresses the wish that Mr. Stanley "would write less vulgarly." Whatever may be his defects as a writer, it is not to be denied that he is, what the *Herald* calls him, "a robust, hardy and brave gentleman, full of daring and manhood; enthusiastic, impulsive; inspired with what might fairly be called the chivalry of enterprise." "If he is not stopped," says the *London Spectator*, "by some frightful epidemic, we shall, when he returns, know as much about the lake system of Central Africa, and the origin of the Nile and Congo, as if they were in Europe."

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

DOMESTIC.

ACCORDING to the Report of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue the State of Illinois yielded the largest amount of revenue last year.

IN settling the accounts of Mr. Mann, Treasurer of Saratoga County, N. Y., for eighteen years, it was discovered that he had over-issued county obligations to the amount of \$118,000.

THE New York Canal Board, evidently determined to have its own way in spite of any disclosures of fraud, reinstated Babcock and Yates, the Division Engineers who were suspended a few weeks.

IN his first official report, Mr. Potter, the new Supervising Architect of the Treasury, recommended the sale of the old New York Post Office, and the erection of a new Custom House and Assay Office.

COLONEL JOYCE, formerly Internal Revenue Agent at St. Louis, was sentenced to an imprisonment of three and a half years, and to pay a fine of \$3,000, for his participation in the recently unearthed whisky frauds.

GOVERNOR TILDEN'S Investigating Committee submitted their ninth and tenth reports on Canal Frauds, dealing with George D. Lord's connection with the work at Rome, and the operations of Flagler and Reilly at Fort Plain.

SMOOT, Olean and Meffert, the Ku Klux prisoners arrested in Kentucky, were brought up for sentence at Louisville, on the 13th. The first was sent to the Penitentiary for five years; the second, for three years, and the third was remanded under an indefinite suspension, to permit the Court to inquire into his antecedents.

THE steamship *Pacific* plying between Portland, Oregon, and San Francisco, was wrecked forty miles south of Cape Flattery, on Thursday, November 4th, by collision with the ship *Orpheus*, which afterwards struck on a rock, stuck fast and filled. Henry F. Jolly, a passenger on the *Pacific*, after floating for thirty-six hours, was picked up by the *Messenger*, gave the horrible details of the accident, and reported the loss of at least 250 lives.

THE steamship *City of Waco*, plying between New York and Galveston, was burned early in the morning of the 9th, when off the latter city. It was at first supposed that the passengers and crew had taken to the boats, but later developments pointed to a series of explosions on board the vessel before she went down, and as at the time of writing nothing had been seen or heard of the boats, it is feared that all were lost. Memorial services were held in the different churches of Galveston on the 14th.

"THE pressure of private business," it is said, is likely to cause the resignation of Mr. New, United States Treasurer. As he has now, besides his salary, an income of \$75,000 per year, and as he is a gentleman of high financial character, the "pressure" is most probably from the White House. Messrs. Pierpont, Bristow and New are too honest to be agreeable ministers to the present Executive, and when such men as Mr. Chandler are advanced to Cabinet positions, it will be hardly possible to secure or retain men of unquestioned integrity.

FOREIGN.

M. LEON SAY, the French Minister of Finance, reports that the revenue for the current year exceeded the estimates by over \$22,000,000.

OF the four Italians charged with the murder of Sr. Sonnogno, the Roman journalist, three were sentenced to penal servitude for life, and one was acquitted, on the 13th.

THE Prince of Wales was enthusiastically received at Bombay, and, after a brief sojourn, went to Poona. In consequence of the spread of cholera in the Madras Presidency, it is likely he will abandon several contemplated excursions.

A PORTION of the crew of the British ship *Lennie* mutinied when off the coast of France, and killed the captain, mate and boatswain. Six Greek sailors escaped in a small boat, and on effecting a landing at the port of Sables d'Olonne, France, they were arrested, and held for examination.

THE famous Mordaunt divorce case was settled on the 9th by the issue of an absolute decree in favor of Sir Charles Mordaunt. The lady, who is generally considered more suited against than sinning, has been confined in a lunatic asylum for two years past, her mind having entirely given way under the heavy injury done her.

THE Vatican replied to the last note of Spain in a friendly tone, although still insisting that the principles of the Concordat must not be departed from. There is no intention to embarrass the new Government, and that an understanding may be speedily attained between the parties, instructions have been given the Nuncio at Madrid to enter upon negotiations.

THERE was a slight lull in Turkish affairs. Prince Milan of Serbia announced to his troops while under review that it would be unnecessary to send them to the frontier on account of the altered political situation. A deputaion was nominated to present a petition to the Cabinets at Vienna, Berlin and St. Petersburg embodying the wishes of the Herzegovinian citizens, and the Turkish Minister at Vienna was appointed the Sultan's Minister of Foreign Affairs.

A GENERAL outbreak in the Malay Peninsula is threatened. After a sharp engagement with the natives, the remains of the late British Resident at Perak, Mr. Birch, were recovered, and the siege of the Residency was raised by the British troops. Inasmuch as the Rajah of Lila ordered three populous districts to take up arms against the British, there may be sharp work in store for the troops and naval fleet hurriedly sent from Hong-Kong.

THERE is a suspicion of more trouble for Count Von Arnim. A pamphlet has been circulated throughout Berlin, and other German cities, concerning the Count's late trial, in which were found expressions deemed insulting to the Emperor, and libelous to Prince Bismarck. A belief gained currency that the document was either written or prompted by Von Arnim himself, and was strengthened by an appeal from him to the Court to be permitted to remain in Switzerland longer, on account of his poor health, before undergoing his imprisonment.

OBITUARY.

NOVEMBER 9th.—At New York city, Isaac P. Tice, a man of remarkable inventive genius who took out letters patent for over sixty inventions. Aged 42.

"12th.—At Madison, Wis., Dr. A. S. McDill, Superintendent of the State Hospital for the Insane, and Member of Congress.

"13th.—At Worcester, Mass., the Rev. Dr. James B. Miles, Secretary of the American Peace Society, and General Secretary of the Association for the Reform and Codification of the Laws of Nations, the meeting of which organization he had recently attended at The Hague.

"13th.—At Boston, Ex-Judge Metcalfe, formerly on the Bench of the Supreme Court of Massachusetts. Aged 91.

The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated European Press.—SEE PAGE 187.



LONDON, ENGLAND.—THE BALACLAVA BANQUET AT THE ALEXANDRA PALACE, OCTOBER 25TH.



THE ARCTIC EXPEDITION.—"THE ARCTIC POST-OFFICE"—MEN FROM THE "FANDORA" FINDING RECORDS OF THE "ALERT" AND "DISCOVERY."



BELGIUM.—TOURNAMENT AT Tournai FOR THE BENEFIT OF SUFFERERS BY INUNDATIONS IN THE SOUTH OF FRANCE.



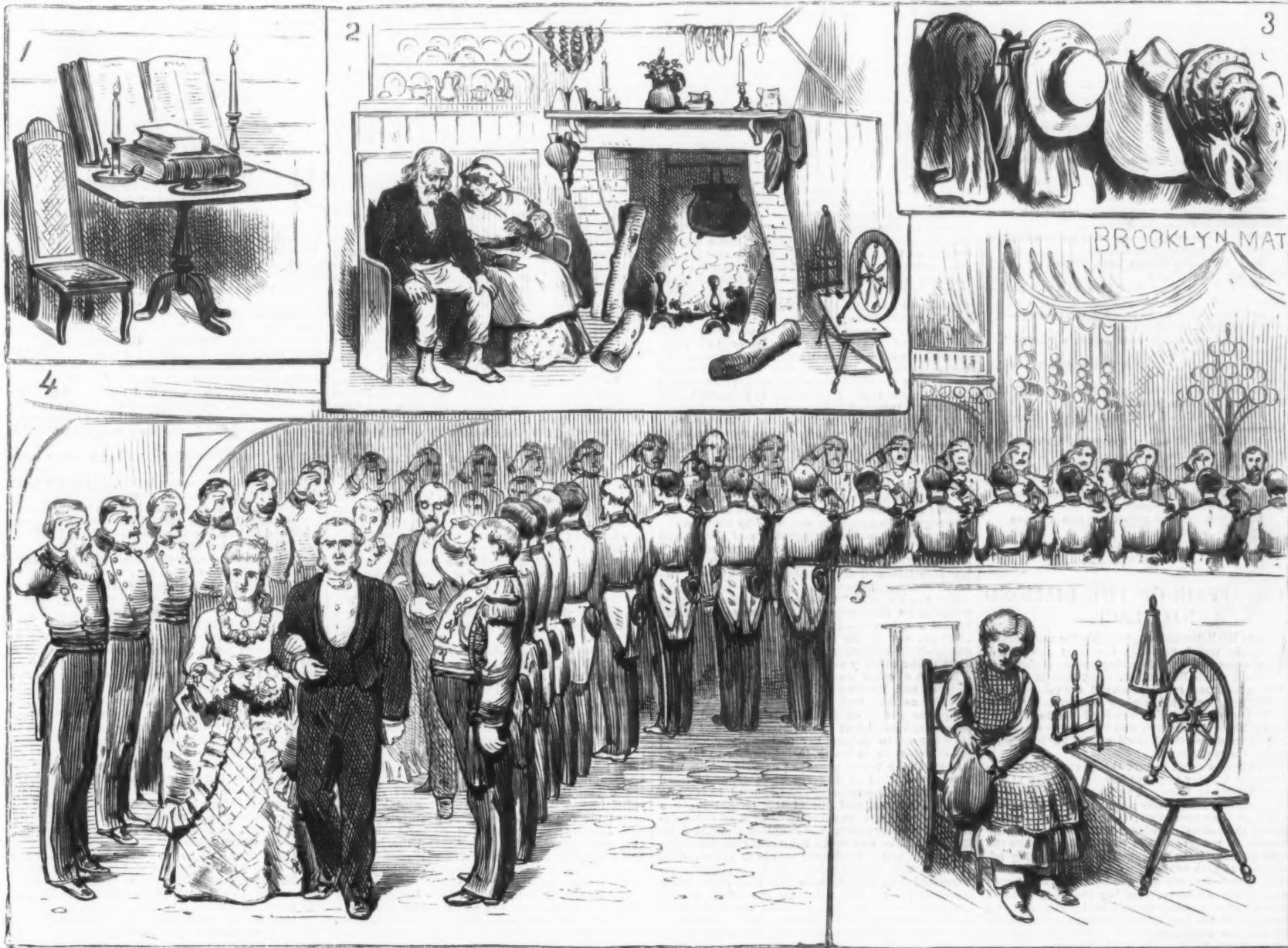
THE ARCTIC EXPEDITION.—CATCHING A YOUNG BEAR.



LONDON, ENGLAND.—PRESENTATION OF THE FREEDOM OF THE CITY TO H. R. H. PRINCE LEOPOLD, IN THE GUILDHALL LIBRARY.



ITALY.—THE EMPEROR-KING WILLIAM OF GERMANY RECEIVED BY PRINCESS MARGHERITA AT MILAN.



1. The Old Family Bible and other Sacred Relics. 2. A New England Kitchen in Days of Yore. 3. Old Style Headgear. 4. The "Old Guard of New York" at the Centennial Reception. 5. A Spinning Jenny.
BROOKLYN, L. I.—THE "CENTENNIAL RECEPTION" AT THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, IN AID OF THE "BROOKLYN MATERNITY," TUESDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 9TH.

A CENTENNIAL RECEPTION.

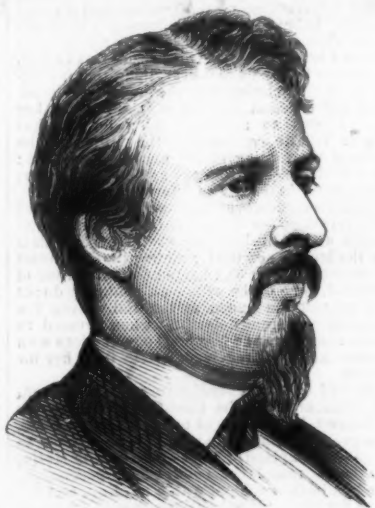
ENTERTAINMENT IN AID OF THE BROOKLYN MATERNITY.

THE Brooklyn Academy of Music was thronged with a brilliant company on Tuesday evening, November 9th, to participate in the Centennial Reception in aid of the Brooklyn Maternity.

The arrangements for the comfort and pleasure of the numerous guests were complete, and the decorations were neat and appropriate. The parquet seats were floored over, making a magnificent promenade from the entrance to the rear of the stage. At the back of the stage Gilmore's Military Band occupied a raised platform, and another band was stationed in the centre of the family circle. The temporary ceiling over the stage was tastefully decorated with streamers of various-colored bunting. From the proscenium depended a gas device, bearing the words "Brooklyn Maternity." Over the lower left-hand box hung the coat-of-arms of New York, and upon the opposite box the arms of Massachusetts appeared.

The entertainment was divided into three parts—the first consisting of a promenade concert, including singing by Miss Emma C. Thursby, Miss Anna E. Dunphy, Mrs. Anna E. Stetson, and William S. Leggett; violinist, L. de Vay; accompanists, J. H. Brewer and J. Durye; and the chorus, which consisted of some sixty or eighty ladies and gentlemen from the principal church choirs in Brooklyn, were under the direction of H. Bialla, assisted by David Taylor. After the concert, dancing, and the supper.

Governor Tilden was expected to be present, and the dancing was delayed in order that the Governor



HIS HIGHNESS GASTON D'ORLÉANS, CONDE D'EU, MARSHAL OF THE ARMY, PRESIDENT OF THE BRAZILIAN COMMISSION.



VISCONDE DE JAGUARY, FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT OF THE COMMISSION.

might join in the procession to the ball-room. The Old Guard of New York had been invited to act as a guard of honor to his excellency, and were present, under command of Major George B. McLean. They numbered seventy men, and their showy uniforms and martial bearing added much to the attraction of the scene. A telegraphic message received from Governor Tilden, stating that important business would prevent his being present, was the signal for the commencement of the dancing programme. The procession at once formed in the main corridor, and the Old Guard marched into the room, followed by Mayor Hunter, who had on his arm Mrs. W. W. Goodrich, and then came a long line of ladies and gentlemen in ancient costumes. Having marched around the room once, the Old Guard halted and formed line, the rear rank then took "open order," and the front rank faced about. This brought the Guard face to face, the Mayor and party then passed between the line, and the Guard saluted by raising their right hands to their foreheads.

Dancing at once followed to music by Bernstein's Band. The numerous white cloth coats and the gold lace of the Old Guard gleamed gayly among the crowd. Many of the ladies wore costumes of one hundred years ago—straight-waisted dresses of heavy and rustling silk puffed decorously at the shoulders, and lofty combs of shell rising from amid the powdered hair. Here and there appeared a gentleman in short clothes, with silken waistcoat and stockings and silver shoe-buckles. All moving together about the floor lent the Academy a brilliance and animation rarely observable even there.

One of the chief points of attraction was a typical New England kitchen of the olden time, which was arranged in a room adjoining the supper-room. It was furnished with old relics, and contained many



VISCONDE DE LOM-RETIRO, SECOND VICE-PRESIDENT OF THE COMMISSION.



CONDE F. J. MARC HOMEM DE MELLO.



COMMENDADOR FRANCISCO ANTONIO GONÇALVES.



COMMENDADOR J. A. DE AZEVEDO, SECRETARY OF THE COMMISSION.

MEMBERS OF THE BRAZILIAN COMMISSION TO THE UNITED STATES INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION AT PHILADELPHIA IN 1876.—See Page 187.

rare and valuable curiosities. Scarcely a piece of furniture or crockery in the kitchen but carried with it the history of several generations. Knitting, darning, spinning and cooking were going on in the good old style by representatives of the good old people of the last century.

AN ODE.

(After Sir William Jones, by D. A. Curtis.)

WHAT constitutes our State?
Not storied battlefields, nor prairies broad
From Maine to Golden Gate;
Not cities, thick with thieves in "rings" of fraud;
Not bays and broad-armed ports,
Where rotting, contract-built navies ride;—
But starred and spangled courts
Where low-browed business waifs perfume to pride,
Where truckling Congressmen,
With legislative powers large, endowed,
Sit in the seats of men
Who made, in other days, laws wise and good—
Men who no duties know,
But study chances to increase their board—
Who'll strike a coward's blow
At Freedom, so they may get on a "board."
These constitute our State,
And sovereign Law, that State's collected will,
That once right royal state,
Sits now in handcuffs, powerless 'gainst all ill.
Disdaining her stern frown,
A would-be Caesar, with most greedy grasp,
Is reaching for a crown,
And vain would hold a sceptre in his clasp.
Such is our stricken land,
Than Lesbos fairer, and the Cretan shore!
Unhonored are clean hands.
Shall Yankees scruple, and be honest more?
Since all must life resign,
Those vast rewards which decorate a knave
'Tis folly to decline.
Let's steal inglorious to the silent grave!

THE AFFAIR OF THE DIAMOND NECKLACE.

A DIAMOND necklace, possibly the most costly in the world, certainly the most celebrated, was one of the predisposing causes of the terrible French Revolution. Not that it was directly concerned in that fearful convulsion; but that it gave occasion, rightly or wrongly, to intensify the suspicions entertained of the hapless queen, Marie Antoinette, and thereby to raise to a pitch of madness the hatred of the Parisian mob against the royal family.

Just about a century ago, the French court was steeped in a lower abyss of immorality than at any period before or since. The king, Louis XV., was a debauched and little else; the nobles were nearly as bad as their sovereign; the higher ecclesiastics carried shameless dissoluteness to a pitch hardly credible to readers at the present day; while the royal palaces were thronged with intriguing adventurers of both sexes.

The prime favorite was the beautiful but heartless Madame Dubarry. On her the king lavished wealth that was sorely needed by his impoverished country. In the last sixteen months of his worthless life, he showered down upon her sums of money equal to five hundred thousand dollars, besides salaries, offices, houses and lands. He furthermore determined, in his infatuation, to present her with a diamond necklace, such as no empress or queen possessed. The crown jewelers, MM. Böhmer and Bassenge, were commissioned to make it, at an estimated cost of two million francs.

The whole of Europe was ransacked for diamonds of sufficient size and lustre to form component elements in the necklace, the most skillful diamond-cutters to shape them, the most tasteful jewelers to set them. Böhmer and Bassenge exhausted nearly all their own capital, borrowed more from friends, and obtained credit to a considerable amount from foreign diamond-merchants. And so the costly necklace was finished.

Carlyle brings this gorgeous ornament before us vividly in his own graphic style: "A row of seventeen glorious diamonds, as large almost as filberts, encircle, not too tightly, the neck a first time. Looser, gracefully fastened thrice to these, a three-wreathed festoon and pendants, simple pear-shaped, multiple star-shaped, or clustering amorphous, encircle it, enwreath it a second time. Loosely of all, softly flowing round from behind in priceless catenary, rush down two broad threefold rows; seem to knot themselves round a very queen of diamonds, on the bosom; then rush on, again separated, as if there were length in plenty—the very tassels of them were a fortune for some men. And now, lastly, two other inexpressible threefold rows, also with their tassels, will, when the necklace is on and clasped, unite themselves behind into a doubly inexpressible sixfold row; and so stream down, together or asunder, over the hind neck—we may fancy like lambent zodiacal or aurora-borealis fire."

We can almost see the very thing before us in these few lines of description.

Just before the necklace was finished, in 1774, the dissolute king died, to the dismay of MM. Böhmer and Bassenge. Madame Dubarry withdrew from court with her ill-gotten money, sorry, no doubt, that she could not get the diamond necklace as well, and the jewelers equally sorry that they could not obtain the purchase-money from her.

New actors appear upon the scene. The young king, aged twenty, was Louis XVI., and his queen, also aged twenty, was Marie Antoinette. He was simple-minded and quiet, she was light-hearted and fond of gaiety; but neither of them evinced a taste for the profligacy which had so disgraced the preceding reign. The youthful queen, prone to balls and assemblies and brilliant life, had also the natural fondness of young queens for jewels. Böhmer and Bassenge had hopes in this quarter. They obtained admission to the queen, and displayed the matchless necklace before her admiring eyes. Whether she scorned, as a young wife, to wear that which had been intended for a worthless courtesan, or whether she knew that the finances of France were in too embarrassed a condition to justify an expenditure of public money in this way, certain it is that she refused to treat for costly glitter. A pair of diamond earrings, costing eight thousand dollars, were still in great part unpaid for, and it was not a time for her to run further into debt.

Almost in despair, Bassenge visited various courts of Europe, in the hope of tempting some empress, queen, or princess, to purchase the diamond necklace; while Böhmer remained in Paris, watchful for any favorable symptoms that might present themselves. Thus ended 1774, thus 1775, and thus many succeeding years, during which time the gorgeous ornament never left the hands of the jewelers.

Now we come to the eventful part of the story—a conspiracy in which many persons were concerned, and of which Marie Antoinette was unquestionably the victim. We say "unquestionably," because the verdict of Europe has pretty well settled down to an acquittal of her. We must go back several years to introduce a new actress upon the scene.

The Marquis and Marchioness de Brinvilliers, when driving out of Paris, were one day accosted by a ragged girl, who asked alms for a descendant of Henry II. of France! The lady requested the girl to call on her the following day, and explain this singular application. There is no reason to doubt that the avowal was actually true.

Henry II. had an illegitimate son, to whom he gave the title of Count de Saint Remi. The count was rich and influential, but his descendants became gradually impoverished, until, at length, about the middle of the last century, the family was represented by Jacques de Saint Remi, who lived almost in beggary at Bar-sur-Aube. He kept parchments in his possession relating to the bygone estates of the family, and was always seeking for some patron to aid him in obtaining restitution of property to which he conceived he had a rightful claim. When he died, he left three children quite unprovided for; and one of these was the beggar-girl above-mentioned.

The marchioness, interested in the story, took the girl and a younger sister under her care, clothed them, and sent them to a "pension" or boarding school. Jeanne, the elder, remained some years at school, then became apprentice to a milliner, then resided for a time in a convent, and afterwards removed to Bar-sur-Aube. Her descent from the royal House of Valois was acknowledged, and a small pension granted to her by the crown; but all attempts to get back estates and revenues were fruitless.

Grown up to be a handsome young woman, Jeanne had lovers in plenty in her native town, among whom were M. de Beugnot and M. de la Motte; the latter of whom she married in 1780. He was a young scapegrace who lived by his wits.

The couple, assuming the titles of Count and Countess de la Motte, begged and borrowed money from all who would give or lend, especially worrying courtiers and influential persons by their importunities, and wearying ministers and judges about the Valois estates. Among those who paid attention to these representations was Cardinal de Rohan, a man who—if we are to believe Madame Campan, one of the ladies in attendance on the queen—was intriguing and dissolute, a discredited alkie to the nobility and the Church.

Now we come back to the necklace. MM. Böhmer and Bassenge were still the owners of it in 1784, as they had been for ten years; all attempts to get it off their hands had failed. The poor queen was beset by three tormentors at once: M. Böhmer, to induce her to buy the necklace; the Countess de la Motte, to induce her to take an interest in the Valois question; and De Rohan, who was at that time in disgrace at court, and wished to obtain an intercessor. She refused to see one and all of them, and out of this refusal arose a series of intrigues and crafty designs of most extraordinary character. The countess persuaded De Rohan that she was in the habit of seeing the queen frequently, and had influence with her. The cardinal believed this, supplied her with money, and commissioned her to intercede for him with Marie Antoinette. At this point we come into a very atmosphere of lies. The countess stood as low in moral character as De Rohan; the relations between them were very equivocal, but in later years each gave a flat denial to the assertions of the other touching the events of this period. One admitted fact was, that the countess gave to De Rohan, from time to time, letters purporting to come from the queen; expressing the great interest she felt in him and his affairs, and gradually breathing a warmth of sentiment alike inconsistent in a queen and a wife. An agent of the countess, Rétaux de Villette, afterwards confessed that he wrote these letters, forging and imitating to the best of his ill-applied skill, and using letter-paper similar to that used by the queen. De Rohan, we are told, believed that the countess was in the habit of seeing Her Majesty, believed that the queen wrote the letters to him, believed that she was warmly and deeply interested in him; and he showed his gratitude by liberally supplying the countess with money.

The historically famous "Secret Interview," in August, 1784, was either an unpardonable error on the part of the queen, or an act of unparalleled audacity on the part of the countess; impartial history, now that the heat of contemporary excitement has passed away, leaves little doubt that the latter was the case. According to the accepted version of this extraordinary affair, the countess employed an agent to seek out among the young women who frequented the Palais-Royal and other public places some one who bore as near a resemblance as possible to the queen in form and feature. One Mademoiselle Legnay Designy was selected. The countess, at an interview with her, promised her fifteen thousand francs if she would fully carry into effect a plan laid down for her guidance. She was to be in a particular spot in the palace gardens at midnight on a certain day, dressed in a way to conceal her features as much as possible; she was to carry on a cautious conversation with a gentleman she would there see shrouded in a cloak; and she was to retreat on receiving a signal from the countess, who would be near at hand. Whatever else in this strange affair may be disputed, it is admitted that De Rohan met a veiled lady at that time and place; that he believed her to be the queen; that the queen to the day of her cruel death indignantly denied any complicity in or knowledge of the matter; and that both the countess and Mademoiselle Designy afterwards confessed that the latter was the real veiled lady. De Rohan blindly believed the countess in these and other matters, and credited her statement (at the time) that the queen had sought this interview; it is also certain that he gave her much money, under the impression that she was pleading his cause with the queen.

It was in January, 1785, that the profligate countess laid a plan concerning the famous diamond necklace. She told De Rohan and the jewelers that the queen really wished to obtain the necklace, but was afraid to ask the king or his ministers for the money to pay for it; and she pled her artfulness so skillfully as to induce the cardinal to purchase the costly jewel. He was to pay for it by bonds, to fall due at four successive periods; and the queen would (the countess asserted) provide means for these payments. The form of the bonds was drawn up by the cardinal himself; the penmanship was managed under the control of the countess; and the royal signature to each bond, which he believed to be the queen's, was forged by the countess's creature, Rétaux de Villette. De Rohan expected that he would have the honor of handing over the necklace to the queen in person; but this was the last thing that the countess intended. She cajoled him, by means of pretended messages and notes from the queen, to give the precious necklace to herself (the countess), to be by her handed over to the royal lady. Poor Marie Antoinette neither saw nor wrote to any of the persons concerned; that she was utterly ignorant of this plot,

as of the previous secret interview, there is now hardly a doubt in the mind of any one; whether the countess victimized De Rohan or not, one or other of those two worthies certainly victimized the queen.

De Rohan and the jewelers were alike surprised that Her Majesty did not wear the diamond necklace, even on the grandest state occasions. The countess quieted their fears by fibs invented for the purpose; and at the same time persuaded them to avoid all public mention of the royal purchase of the jewel. When the first bond was coming due, in August, the countess told De Rohan that Her Majesty had pressing need for money, and wished him to make some arrangement for postponement. This made him uneasy; but the countess induced him to believe that she had actually seen the bank-notes in the queen's hands. He little suspected that she had neither seen the queen's bank-notes nor the queen herself. He made arrangements with the jewelers to delay the taking up of the bond until October.

Meanwhile, where was the necklace? The De la Mottes knew, if no one else did. Of course they would not have dared to offer so costly and celebrated a treasure for sale; instant exposure would have attended such a step. The count took it to pieces with his own hands, and cautiously sold many of the brilliant ones by one—some in Paris, some in Amsterdam, some in London. The countess lived in grand style during that summer, on the proceeds of these diamond sales, somewhat to the perplexity of De Rohan. He knew not how she could obtain the means; what he did know was, that the (feigned) letters from the queen, given to him by the countess, were becoming more scanty and more cold; and that Her Majesty took as little notice of him as ever, when he occasionally attended Court.

The thundercloud was certain to burst soon; and it did burst early in August. M. Böhmer, not satisfied with the secrecy imposed upon him, on the one hand by De Rohan, and on the other by the countess, called on Madame Campan. That lady was inexpressibly astonished to hear his recital; she declared strongly that her royal mistress had had nothing whatever to do with the necklace. Marie Antoinette, when told of it, sent for Böhmer, and learned from his lips how busy De Rohan and the countess had been with her name and her signature.

The simple-hearted king, not wishing to prosecute anybody, nevertheless saw that this was too serious an affair to pass unnoticed; he informed his ministers, and proceedings were resolved upon. Cardinal de Rohan was arrested, actually while in his sacerdotal robes in the chapel of Versailles; the Countess de la Motte was arrested three days afterwards; Mademoiselle Designy, and Cagliostro, the mysterious wizard of those days, were also captured; but the Count de la Motte eluded justice by escaping to England.

The parliament of Paris, which was rather a judicial tribunal than a legislative assembly, investigated the affair. The queen's signature had been forged on certain bonds; the diamond necklace had never reached her hands; and the jewelers had not yet received a penny of real cash for it—here were facts amply sufficient to employ legal acuteness and judicial impartiality.

In January, 1786, the proceedings began. They were of a voluminous character, almost reminding us of the Tichborne case. The perjury must have been something awful; for the declarations and counter-declarations contradicted one another with an audacity utterly amazing. The moral character of the nation, especially in the courtly class, had been brought down so low during the preceding reign, that a regard for truth was little cultivated. The cardinal protested that his one object had been to regain the favor of his sovereign, through the kind intercession of the queen; that he had thoroughly believed in the influence which the countess claimed to have with Her Majesty; and that he had been grossly deceived from first to last. The countess boldly denied everything that incriminated herself, declaring that she had been victimized by the cardinal, instead of making him her victim. It was an awkward thing for her that Rétaux de Villette confessed to the writing of the letters and the forging of the queen's signature; and that Mademoiselle Designy confessed the part she had played at the secret interview.

The countess, however, nothing abashed, either denied everything, or turned it to her own credit; she wrote and published two or three pamphlets during the lengthened trial, painting herself almost as a paragon of virtue and long-suffering. None of the accused, none of the witnesses, made any direct charge against the queen at the trial. Even the countess shrunk from doing this when pressed to say when and where she had had conversations with the queen, and had received letters from her for De Rohan.

At the end of May a verdict was given and sentences pronounced. The Count de la Motte was to be flogged, branded, sent to the galleys for life, and his property confiscated (but he took care to keep quiet in England); the Countess de la Motte, with a halter round her neck, was to be flogged, branded on both shoulders with a hot iron, and imprisoned for life in the Salpêtrière—a goal for abandoned woman; Cardinal de Rohan, Cagliostro and Mademoiselle Designy were acquitted, while Rétaux de Villette was banished for life.

The king and queen were indignant at the acquittal of the cardinal; an opinion prevailed that De Rohan and his influential friends had bribed some of the judges, a delinquency not inconsistent with the low moral tone of the age. The king deprived him of his offices, and sent him to reside at one of his country estates, away from Paris.

Alas, poor Marie Antoinette! The Paris populace refused to believe her innocent of the diamond necklace affair. Three years later, when the Revolution of 1789 began, she was taunted and reproached with it; and when, in 1793, her career was ended by the guillotine, the necklace was pointedly included in the catalogue of heinous crimes imputed to her.

What was the fate of the necklace we have already said; the diamonds were sold separately, and became the property of various owners. De Rohan was allowed by the National Assembly to return to Paris in 1789. He had a temporary restoration of influence, but deemed it prudent to retire during the horrors of the Revolution; and died, quiet and impoverished, in 1803. MM. Böhmer and Bassenge were paid for the necklace in installments by him and his friends; there was no getting over this, for the bonds had really been given to them by him, however much he may have been deceived by the countess. Rather, we should say, they were partly paid; the failure to obtain the rest of the money brought them to bankruptcy.

About the middle of 1787, the countess escaped from prison (with the connivance, it is believed, of the authorities), and joined her husband in England. The pair kept up a succession of schemes for many years, to convert the rest of the diamonds into money, and to obtain favor at Paris by mingled entreaties and menaces. The countess remained in England till 1792, when she met with an accident which led to her death. The count,

readily pardoned by the Revolutionists, returned to Paris, and was for a time in favor, first with Mirabeau and Bailly, afterwards with Robespierre and Danton; but he gradually slunk out of notice, and lived nearly forty years longer, begging from every one who would give.

This is the eventful story of the Diamond Necklace. Very few persons now believe that the hapless queen had ought to do with it.

AN OLD WOMAN'S STORY.

MANY years ago a girl and her old great-grandmother sat together—the girl in tears.

Said Great-grandmother Hudson, sitting very straight, not frowning, at her seventy-eight years, as did her great-granddaughter of eighteen: "Young folks think old folks are fools, but old folks know that young folks are."

"That's because you are old, grandma," sobbed Linda.

"No; it's because I was once young," said the old lady.

"But he's the only one I ever loved, or ever shall love," said Linda. "Papa is so cruel to me. Why should he think ill of Lewis? He doesn't know anything about him. I shall die if we are separated."

"I was going to die, too, if we were separated," said great-grandmother; "but I didn't."

"Oh, tell me, please," cried Linda; "had you a lover? Did they separate you? Oh!"—she put her arms around her great-grandmother's knees—"oh! I never knew you had a love story—that is, that kind of one."

"Yes," said the old lady, "I had a lover; and I had a mother and father."

"You can have many lovers, but never more than one father and one mother."

"Folks think of that when it is too late."

"When father said that Cecil was Lord knows who, and he should not come to see me, I remember I almost hated him for it."

"When mother said she didn't like the young man either, I almost hated her."

"Cruel creatures that stood between me and my young lover—that was what my dear parents seemed to me then; just what yours seem to you, Linda, I have no doubt."

"And I was worse than you, my dear, ever so much worse; for it seemed so wicked to me that any one should take it for granted a man was not good, and worthy of love, because he was a stranger, that I utterly refused all counsel, and made preparations to run away with Cecil and marry him at Gretna Green, a place in Scotland where runaway couples used to go at that time to be married by an old blacksmith."

"Everything was ready."

"I had my jewelry in my bosom, and my little bundle of clothing on my arm, and was creeping out of a little side-door of our house, that led into the garden, when a hand came down on my shoulder, and a voice cried out:

"My girl, my girl, is this the way you use us?" and there was my father."

"Dear, dear, it's so many years ago—so many years ago—but I remember that moment so well."

"The long, dark hall, with its polished floor and low ceiling, and the tall clock standing in the corner at one end, ticking, ticking, ticking."

"Outside, the moon shining faint and white, and the dark ivy growing on the low stone wall, over which I meant to climb, and on the other side of which Cecil stood quietly waiting for me."

"My father's face was as white as that of a ghost in that light, and his hand shook as he held mine."

"Oh, father, father," I cried. "If you'd only let me have my will in this one thing. You can't make a girl love or hate by saying so."

"He stood, holding me firm and fast."

"Do you think I want anything but your good?" said he. "Would I not be glad to have you happy? You little simpleton, do you know that if you had left my house this night, you would have gone to your ruin?"

"Outside was my lover and his kisses; inside my father, stern and hard, as it seemed to me."

"It seemed as though he led me back to prison when I had a chance of heaven before me, as he bolted the door."

"It is Emeline who has betrayed me," I said; and though they would never admit it, I knew my maid had proved false."

"Well, they locked me up in my room. How often I cried out: 'I shall die if I am separated from Cecil!'"

"I am very old, but when I think of it the old ache and pain come back again."

"My girl, he had eyes like black diamonds, and an olive cheek, and red, soft, pouting lips, and your men with padded shoulders, and thin arms and legs, and hollow chests, wouldn't look like men, standing beside him."

"Oh, he was a beauty, and, though you might not think it now, so was I."

"It was a dreary time, and my health broke down under it."

"I had a fever, and called for Cecil in my delirium, and when I was well again, the doctor said I must have change of air, and mother decided to take me with her to the seaside; but first we were to go by the stage-coach to London, and visit an aunt I had there."

"It was the day of stage-coaches, and the day of highwaymen."

"Going over a certain common on our way, coaches had more than once been stopped; the men were armed always, and the women trembled when they saw horsemen riding towards them."

"Your money or your life," was their word, and they kept it."

"If we should meet the highwaymen," said my mother; but I was not afraid. I did not care whom we met, or what happened to me."

"We rode away from our home in the bright daylight, and we stopped for dinner and to change horses at an inn, and then we rode on again."

"It would be night long before we reached London."

"I sat in the coach with my head on my mother's shoulder, thinking of just one thing—Cecil and our parting."

"Should I never see him again, never, never?"

"If he knew where I was, would he not follow me, and carry me off by force?"

"Could I not somehow let him know, and escape from my aunt's house in London, and be married, so that no one could part us?"

"Oh, I was so miserable—so miserable!"

"Nothing like making plans that can come to nothing, and burst like bubbles when we have thought them out for wretchedness."

"The afternoon faded out, and the sun set, and I saw nothing of it. The moon arose."

"See what a lovely moon," said my mother.

"But I had not cared to look at the moon since I saw her over the garden wall that night, my love on one side, and I on the other. Ah, me!"

"Rumble went the coach, crack went the whip."

"Suddenly there was a tumult."

"Gentlemen," cried the guard—"gentlemen, I'm

afraid we are to have some trouble here. See to your weapons, gentlemen."

"Then the coach came to a stand."

"The shrieking women clung together."

"Four masked men rode to the door."

"The coachman and guard lay in a ditch."

"One of the gentlemen was bound, the other was old and lame."

"They were rifling his pockets while he screamed."

"They took out a gold watch and a purse, his snuff-box, with diamonds on it."

"They had already the other's money."

"Then one—the largest, the handsomest figure—bent over us."

"Don't fear, ladies," he said, in a soft voice. "All we want is whatever valuables you may have about you."

"Mamma began to scream."

"The lady who sat next her fainted."

"We could not see the man's face, for he was masked, and we were in the shadow of the coach."

"Something shines on your finger," he said; "let me see it."

"He caught at a chain on which I wore a locket with a curl of Cecil's hair."

"Don't take that!" I cried. "Don't take that!"

"I clutched it."

"Our heads were close together."

"I saw his chin and mouth under his mask."

"At the same moment my face was thrust into the moonlight."

"Amy!" I heard him whisper to himself, and I knew Cecil.

"Meanwhile something had happened."

"Two gentlemen had ridden up."

"The one who had been bound was free."

"For once the tables had been turned upon the robbers."

"Then one had ridden away; two were bound, and one lay bleeding."

"This last one was Cecil."

"I knew now that my father had not been wrong."

"Cecil was even worse than he thought him."

"He was a highwayman; a bad man, and the consort of bad men; a creature who cut purses on the public road."

"They were not all ignorant men, these highwaymen, by any means."

"Many had good birth, education and manners."

"Yes, a bad man; but how could I hate him all at once?"

"I understood that my father had been right in parting us; but those lips had kissed me; those hands held mine."

"The ladies need fear no longer," said one of the gentlemen. "Those fellows are not in a condition to molest them."

"Then he said (men didn't say such high-flown things, then):"

"How merciful is the gentler sex. It is compassionate to the erring as well as the virtuous."

"For I had torn my hand from my mother's, and knelt beside Cecil."

"They thought I pitied a wounded robber, that was all."

"But this is what we whispered in the darkness: "Amy, you know what I am now, but I loved you."

"And I answered: "Cecil, I may hate your deeds without hating you."

"Those were the last words we ever spoke to each other—the very last."

"Did you never see him again?" asked the girl.

"Oh, grandmother, never again?"

"The old woman looked into her eyes."

"He was a very bad man, my dear," she said. "Very bad, and I never saw him again."

"I believe he died a shameful death one day, at the hands of the executioner."

"But, you see, it was because I have been young, not because I am old, that I said you young folks were fools."

"It was a good while, yes, a good while, after that night in the stage-coach, before I came to my senses sufficiently to thank dear papa for his watchfulness over me, and be really glad that I had never been Cecil's wife."

"But I did at last, my dear—I did, at last; and I married my good husband, your great-grandfather, whom you never saw, and we were always happy."

"The heart of woman is a mystery, and has been since Eve, my little girl."

THE BRAZILIAN COMMISSION TO THE U. S. INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION.

THE *Semana Illustrada*, published at Rio de Janeiro, devotes the entire space of its issue of September 26th to illustration, explanation and advocacy of the Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia. It strongly urges the people of Brazil to take part in the Exposition, and from the tone of the editorial in the *Illustrada*, it is evident that the South American Empire will be well represented at Philadelphia next year. The Brazilian Commissioners, whose portraits we reproduce from the *Illustrada*, are some of the most distinguished men in Brazil, and they are working energetically to secure a full display of the products and resources of their wonderful country.

The participation of Brazil in our Centennial is a matter of great importance to this country, from the fact that although our commercial relations with the Empire are considerable, they are not as extensive as our geographical position and ability for mutual exchange of commodities should warrant. We import fully one-half of the coffee produced in that country, and large quantities of other products of her soil. We produce an endless variety of articles required in that country, and, although the Brazilians are good customers for some of our machinery, implements and other products, the list might be greatly increased.

Dom Pedro II., Emperor of Brazil, under whose reign the State has made great progress, will visit our Centennial. His presence will contribute in no small degree to the interest taken in the Exhibition, by his subjects, and will undoubtedly aid materially in the establishing of closer commercial relations between us and our South American neighbors.

THE UNITED STATES INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION.

SCENES AND INCIDENTS AT THE CENTENNIAL GROUNDS.

WE continue, this week, our sketches of scenes and incidents of the progress of the work on the Centennial Buildings at Fairmount Park, Philadelphia. Our front page illustration shows the workmen raising into position the statues that are to ornament the dome of Memorial Hall.

This building is the most imposing and ornate of the structures on the Centennial Grounds. It is being built by the State of Pennsylvania, at a cost of \$1,500,000. It is located on the most commanding portion of the great Lansdowne plateau, ele-

vated on a terrace six feet above the general level of the plateau, the plateau itself being an eminence 116 feet above the surface of the Schuylkill River. The structure is in the modern Renaissance style. The materials are granite, glass and iron. No wood is used in the construction, and the building is thoroughly fireproof. The structure is 365 feet in length, 210 feet in width, and 59 feet in height, over a spacious basement 12 feet in height, surmounted by a dome. The dome, which is entirely of glass and iron, rises to the height of 150 feet, capped by a huge ball supporting a colossal statue of Columbia. Statues, 23 feet high, representing Mining, Agriculture, Industry and Commerce, adorn the four corners of the base of the dome. Colossal statues of Art and Science are to be placed over the main entrance. The building is intended for use as an Art Gallery during the Exhibition, and to remain for all time as a memorial of the great event. There has been no structure of equal proportions erected in this country before for art purposes, and it is a question whether anything of the kind has ever been attempted in any other country. In the centre of the building is a hall 287 feet long and 83 wide, capable of accommodating and comfortably seating 8,000 people. This is nearly twice as large as the largest hall in the United States.

Our sketches on page 189 show the progress of the work on some of the other buildings. Agricultural Hall is not as far advanced towards completion as the other buildings, but from the energetic manner in which the contractor, who is the same gentleman that recently completed Machinery Hall, is pushing the work, it will undoubtedly be finished within the stipulated time. It will differ entirely from any of the other buildings. It presents a strange appearance now, with its huge naked truss arches, but when finished will be very attractive and ornamental, and admirably suited for the purpose to which it is to be devoted. It is to be built of wood, brick and glass, and consists of a nave 820 feet long by 125 feet wide, and 75 feet high, crossed by three transepts, each being composed of truss arches of gothic form. The transepts are 100 feet wide. The interior of the building will resemble a great cathedral, and in looking from transept to transept, the vista will be extremely imposing. The building covers about 10½ acres. In connection with the building will be extensive stock-yards for the exhibition of horses, cattle, swine, sheep, poultry, etc., and also race-tracks for horses.

The work on the main building has progressed so far that the ornamentation of the immense structure is about all that remains to be done to complete it, and this is being pushed with vigor. Artists are busily engaged decorating the interior, and galvanized iron ornaments are being painted and placed in position on the exterior.

A LADY'S COSTUME IN 1709.

FROM an advertisement of 1709 we find the attire of a fashionable lady of that day consisted of "a black silk petticoat, with a red and white calico border; cherry-colored stays, trimmed with blue and silver; a red and dove-colored damask gown, flowered with large trees; a yellow satin apron, trimmed with white Persian; muslin head-cloths with crowsfoot edging; a black silk furbelowed scarf; and a spotted hood."

FRENCH LEATHER GLOVES.

THE annual production of leather gloves in France is estimated at about 2,500,000 dozens of pairs of first, second and third sorts, the average price ranging from thirty-five to forty francs per dozen. We may value the production approximately at 100,000,000 of francs (\$20,000,000). Three-fourths of this production go to foreign countries, a circumstance due to the elegance and good quality of the products. The number of persons employed in the business of manufacture is about 30,000.

MECHANICAL EMBROIDERY.

AMONG the recent patents is an invention which consists of a peculiar mode of producing raised or looped pile embroidery by the aid of a barbed needle in a sewing-machine. The barb of the needle is directed at such an angle to the line of stitches as to insure a twist being put into the loop, which twist, by reason of the increased friction produced, prevents the previous stitch from being drawn up tight, and leaves the loop standing up from the surface, thus forming a series of looped pile embroidery.

LONGEVITY OF VETERANS OF 1812.

THE extraordinary longevity of the survivors of the war of 1812 is certainly a curious fact well worthy of notice. That was not a great war, not many troops were engaged, and no very large force was mustered into the service of the United States, and the war came to an end nearly sixty-one years ago. Yet the Commissioner of Pensions reports 15,875 survivors of that war on the rolls of the pension office. Very few, indeed, of these can be less than eighty years of age, and the number must be nearly, if not quite, ten per cent. of the whole force mustered for service. If the veterans of the late war of the rebellion prove so tenacious of life, nearly two hundred thousand of them will survive in the year 1926. We should be very glad to believe that all of them would live much longer than that, but we cannot expect it, for it is against the course of nature. It is hard to resist the conviction that a large share of the fifteen thousand veterans of 1812 are impostors.

PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE EUROPEAN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

THE BALACLAVA ANNIVERSARY FESTIVAL.—The survivors of the famous charge of the Light Cavalry Brigade at Balacava, October 25th, 1854, were entertained with a banquet at the Alexandra Palace upon the 21st anniversary of that brilliant military feat. The principal saloon of the palace, a fine apartment some 200 feet in length, was fitted up, one half of it as a reception-room and the other half as a banquetting chamber. The latter was very handsomely decorated. Behind the chairman's seat was a trophy, having the Russian flag as a centre-piece, encircled by the English, French, Italian and Turkish flags. Effigies in armor kept guard on each side of this trophy, and along the side walls were military emblems and mottoes. The tables were rich in adornments of plate and choice fruit and flowers. Covers were laid for about 250, and the guests of each of the five regiments which furnished contingents to the Light Brigade—the Fourth Light Dragoon Guards, the Eighth Hussars, the Eleventh Hussars, the Thirteenth Light Dragoons and the Seventeenth Lancers—were ranged so that the survivors of each contingent should be together. The cut represents the scene when, after Mrs. Stirling's spirited recitation of an ode on "Balacava," by Mr. Richard Chandler, the chairman called on all the survivors to stand up while the officers, Lord Tredegar, Sir

George Wombwell and Colonel Trevelyan responded to Sir Edward Lee's toast, "The Survivors of the Six Hundred." After these responses, a new patriotic song and chorus, "The Light Brigade," composed by Mr. Alfred Emden, and set to music by Mr. H. Weiss Hill, was sung by Mr. W. Dalton and the choir. Mr. Pennington, the actor, who was one of the Six Hundred, then recited Tennyson's poem of "The Charge of the Light Brigade," which was received with enthusiastic applause.

THE ARCTIC EXPEDITION OF THE "PANDORA" is illustrated by two cuts—one representing a cairn erected to protect the "cache," or deposit of letters, humorously called "The Arctic Post Office," where the men from the *Pandora* found records of the *Alert* and the *Discovery*; and the other, the incident of "Catching a Young Bear."

THE TOURNAMENT AT TOURNAI (Belgium) on the 20th of September, succeeded the splendid historical procession of the preceding day. The whole affair was no less magnificent than that of a similar kind at the same place last year. But it was now an idea of humanity and international confraternity that brought together all these representatives of the knights, kings, emperors, pages, and noble ladies of the old chivalrous times, for the entire profits of the festival were devoted to the benefit of the sufferers by the late inundations in the South of France.

THE PRESENTATION OF THE FREEDOM OF THE CITY OF LONDON to Prince Leopold took place in the Library of the Guildhall, on the 25th of October, the 115th anniversary of the accession of his great grandfather, George III. A copy of the city's freedom was handed to the Prince by the Chamberlain in a golden casket of an oval form, richly chased with projecting devices and figures, and supported at its base by swans. Thus Prince Leopold has followed the example of his brothers, and formally assumed the privileges and duties of citizenship. For the first time on record all the sons of the reigning sovereign of England have exercised their right of taking up their freedom of the city of London, to which they are entitled by birth, and have become "citizens among citizens of London."

THE EMPEROR-KING WILLIAM OF GERMANY, when he arrived at the palace, on his recent memorable visit to King Victor Emmanuel of Italy, at Milan, was received and warmly greeted at the foot of the grand staircase by the Princess Margherita, the Duchess of Genoa, and their maids of honor.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC NOTES, FOR WEEK ENDING NOV. 13TH.

At the Academy of Music the fourth week of the Wachtel opera season was as successful as its predecessors. On Monday the "Huguenots" was produced; on Wednesday, "Martha"; and on Friday evening, "Fra Diavolo." "Der Freischütz" was given at the matinee on Saturday. "Martha," "Don Giovanni" and "Postillion de Lonjumeau" are announced for next week. . . . At the Lyceum, the French company appeared in "Les Jocrisses de l'Amour" on Tuesday evening; and in Feuille's "Sphinx" on Thursday and Saturday evenings. The Mexican Juvenile Opera Troupe performed on Monday and Wednesday evenings, and at the matinees on Thursday and Saturday. . . . Mr. Edwin Booth appeared for the first time as "Richard III." at the Fifth Avenue Theatre, on Monday night. The play, though well-known to the student of Shakespeare, is new to most of our theatre goers. It contains many beauties; but with an actor in the title rôle less gifted than Mr. Booth, the play would not likely prove a success to managers at this period. On Thursday "Hamlet" was performed, and on Saturday evening Mr. Booth appeared as "Shylock." Wednesday a special matinee was given, the play being "The Lady of Lyons." "Richelieu" was the attraction at the Saturday matinee. Miss Clara Morris is announced to appear on Monday, November 22d, when she will no doubt be warmly welcomed. At the Park Theatre "The Mighty Dollar" completes its tenth week this evening. . . . Crowds still flock to see "Lad Astray" at the Union Square Theatre. . . . At Wallace's the bill was changed on Monday evening. "The Overland Route," being withdrawn after a successful run, and "Caste" being substituted. Mr. George Honey, the English actor, made a decided hit in the character of *Ecceles*. . . . The Colosseum has been remodeled, and reopened with a new panorama of "The Siege of Paris," which recently attracted great attention in Europe. . . . Theodore Thomas's Symphony Concerts began at Steinway Hall on Thursday. . . . Herr Theodore Wachtel sang at the Philharmonic Society's Concert, at the Academy of Music, on Saturday. . . . "Humpty Dumpty in Every Clime," as produced by the imitable George I. Fox and his troupe, continues to delight parents and children at Booth's Theatre.

FUN.

VERMONT conundrum: If all things are for the best, where do the rats for the second best come from?

"The prisoner at the bar seems to have a very smooth face," said a spectator to the jailer. "Yes," replied the jailer, "he was ironed just before he was brought in."

MR. MUCKLESTONE (after missing his bird for the twentieth time): "I say, Gaskins, I do believe the birds are frightened at me!" Old Keeper (blandly): "They didn't ought to be, sir."

"WHAT arrangements have you made for extinguishing fire?" said Mr. Timidity to the landlord of a hotel out West where he proposed to spend the night. "There's a pitcher of water in every room, sir," responded Boniface.

A LAWYER, about to finish a bill of costs, was requested by his client, a baker, to make it as light as possible. "Ah!" said the lawyer, "you might properly enough say that to the foreman of your establishment; but that is not the way I make my bread."

AN old lady residing in Ohio lost the companion with whom she had jogged for many years. She neglected to mark the spot of his burial by even a stone. Not long after, coming into the possession of a small legacy, a sister of the deceased said to her: "I suppose you will now put up stones for Daniel?" Her answer was a settler: "If the Lord wants anything of Daniel at the resurrection, I guess He can find him without a guide-board."

A SAFE INVENTION.—A rich and ingenious mechanic constructed a safe which he declared to be burglar-proof. To convince the incredulous of the fact, he placed a £500 note in his pocket, had himself locked in the safe, with a liberal supply of provisions, and the key cast into the river, declaring that he would give the money to the man who unfurnished the door. All the blacksmiths and carpenters in the country have been boring and blasting at that safe for a week with every kind of tool and explosive mixture known to science, and the man is there yet! He has whispered through the keyhole that he will double the reward if somebody will only let him out. He has convinced everybody that it is the safest safe ever invented. Fears are entertained that the whole concern will have to be melted down in the blast-furnace before he is released, and efforts are to be made to pass in through the keyhole a fire proof jacket, to protect the inventor while the iron is melting.

CENTENNIAL NOTES.

A CLUB of Pennsylvanians has been formed in Denver, Col., for the purpose of visiting the Centennial.

THE Pope has sent word that he will forward two elegant specimens of mosaic-work for exhibition.

BRITISH COLUMBIA intends to send to the Centennial Exhibition a flag pole 140 feet long, composed of a single tree.

A VERY commodious pavilion is being erected by the Centennial Photographic Company for their exclusive business.

THE Turkish Commissioners have already received applications from 500 persons for space to exhibit works of industry, art, science, etc.

THE decorative tiles designed for the ornamentation of the building of the British Commissioners arrived at Philadelphia from London.

A METEORITE weighing seventy hundred weight, recently found in Greenland by Nordenskiöld, the renowned geologist, is now on its way to Philadelphia.

COSTA RICA, it is understood, will be the only Central American State represented at the Chilian Exhibition, all the other States reserving their resources for Philadelphia.

SIR GEORGE F. BOWEN, Governor of Victoria, Australia, accompanied by his aide-de camp, Major Henry D. Pitt, visited the buildings last week prior to his departure for his official post.

THE Judges' Hall is progressing rapidly towards completion, as are also the highly ornate cafe and the Government buildings, the latter being now in the hands of the decorators.

DR. JONCKBLOET, M. P., a member of the Royal Commission from the Government of the Netherlands, has arrived and gone to work looking after the proper representation of his countrymen.

THE Government of Egypt has notified the United States Centennial authorities that 147 cases of goods to be exhibited by Egypt at the Centennial Exhibition have been shipped from Alexandria.

It is said that the steamship *Great Eastern* will be engaged to carry goods to Philadelphia, as her great size offers special advantages for storing machinery, and other articles requiring much space.

M. EDMUND ABOUT, the French novelist and journalist, has announced his intention of visiting Philadelphia during the coming year for the purpose of writing letters with regard to the Centennial.

FROM present appearances it is certain that the exhibition of labor-saving machinery and apparatus adapted for the various kinds of manufactures will be the grandest of any that has been given in any part of the globe.

THE Inman steamer *City of Limerick* has been transferred from the New York fleet, and will be used to carry goods to Philadelphia, carrying back cargoes of grain. She arrived in Philadelphia last week on her first trip.

C. JUELIN-DANNEVELT, the Royal Swedish Commissioner-General, arrived last week, and made an examination of the grounds with Director-General Goshorn, preparatory to selecting a site for the buildings of Norway and Sweden.

MR. H. BARTOLS, the Imperial German Inspector of Railroads, Architectural and Mechanical Industries, has arrived in Philadelphia, accredited to the resident German Commissioners to aid them in preparing space for the German exhibitors.

It has been decided to erect an addition, 280 feet wide by 240 feet long, to the Art Gallery, immediately adjoining the north front. A large gallery has been completed on the western end for the exhibition of photographs exclusively.

A MEETING of a Committee of the old United States Sanitary Commission, of which Rev. Dr. H. W. Bellows is President, has been held, to make arrangements for a proper exhibition at the Centennial of the workings of the Commission during the war.

THE lake is completed, and the immediate vicinity is being carefully pebbled and graded, while foresters are setting out a vast collection of trees. The roads leading to this romantic spot are being constructed of different kinds of asphalt, and several specimens of artificial stone-work.

POWER in the machinery hall will be chiefly supplied by a pair of monster Corliss engines. Each cylinder is 40 inches in diameter, with a stroke of 10 feet; the fly-wheel is 31 feet in diameter, and weighs 55 tons; the horse power is 1,400; and the number of boilers is 20. This engine will drive about a mile of shafting.

AN old-time husking-bee was held at the home of General N. P. Banks, Waltham, Mass., last week, for the benefit of the Centennial funds. An admission fee of fifty cents was charged. One hundred bushels of corn were husked. There was plenty of fun over the discovery of the red ears, as they averaged one to the bushel.

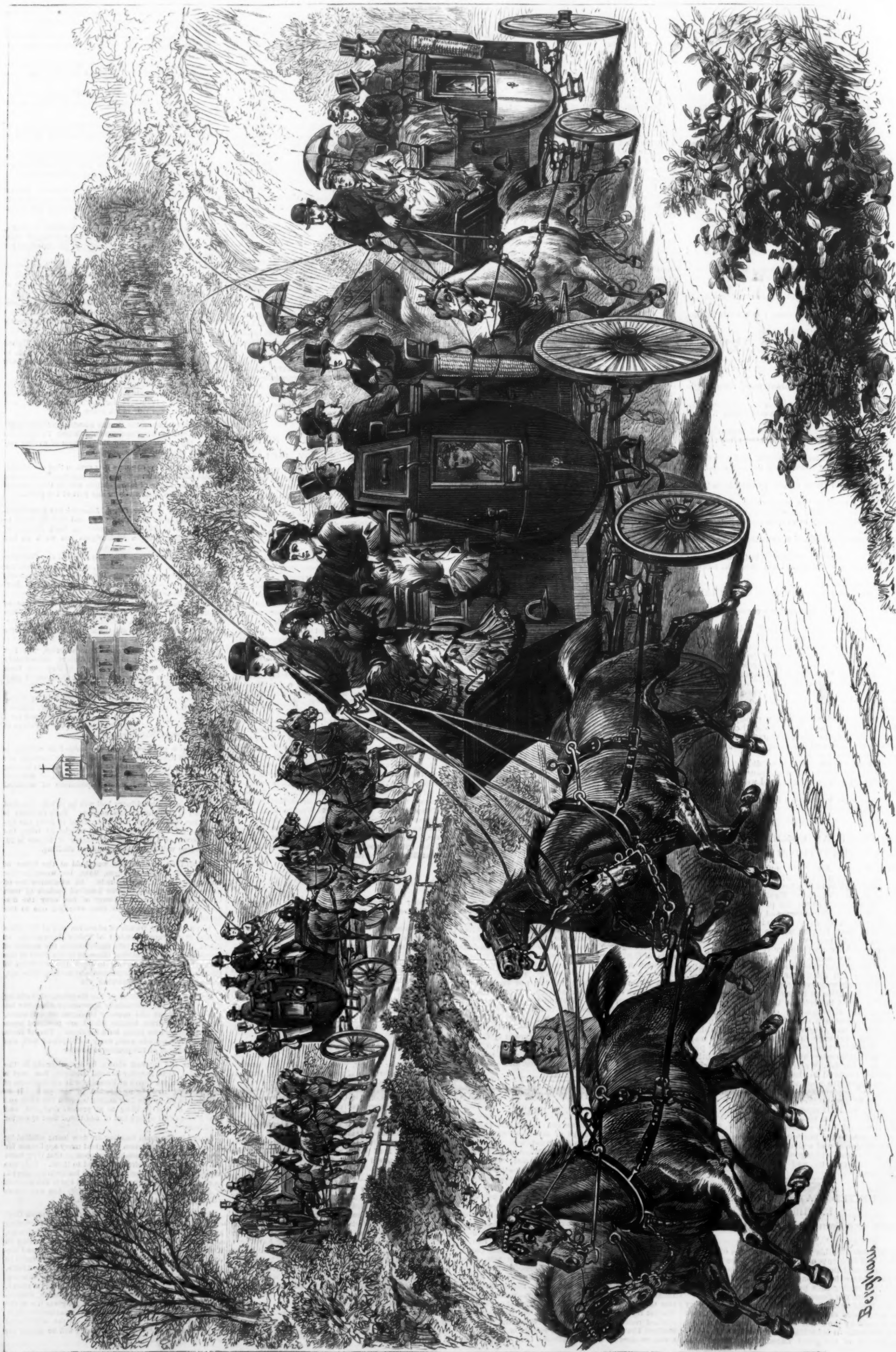
A NUMBER of the friends of education met at the office of the State Superintendent of Public Instruction, at Salem, Mass., to take into consideration the matter of representing the educational interests of the State at the Centennial. It is proposed to show the workings of the school system of Massachusetts by models, drawings, photographs, historical sketches, etc.

THE northeastern corner of the Government Building will present a very formidable appearance when the lot of huge howitzers and monster Dahlgren smooth-bore, lately brought from League Island, are mounted upon the foundation now being built for them. Two of them weigh 43,000 pounds each, carry a 464-pound ball, and require a charge of 120 pounds of powder.

SUCH is the interest shown by agriculturists in the Centennial, that Director-General Goshorn has sent a requisition to the Board of Finance for an enlargement of the building now being erected in the park. It is intended to fill up the four angles between the nave and transepts of the building as at present designed, and thus give 64,000 square feet of additional floor space for exhibitors.

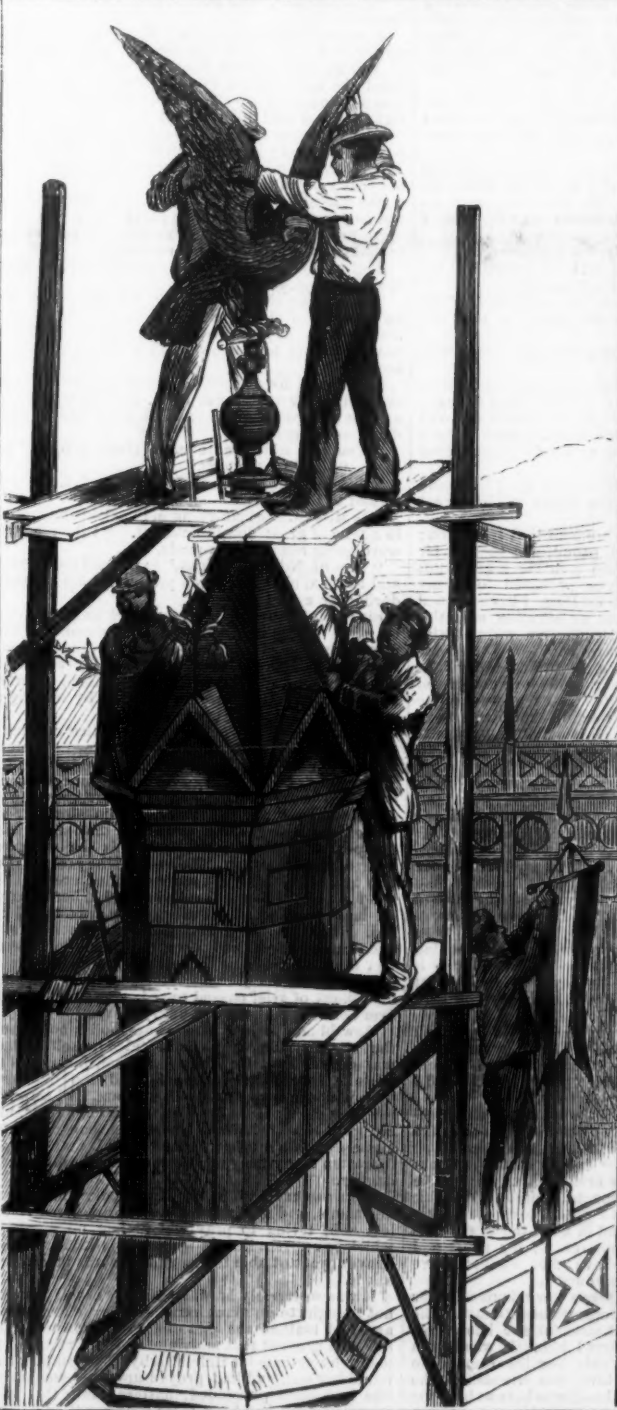
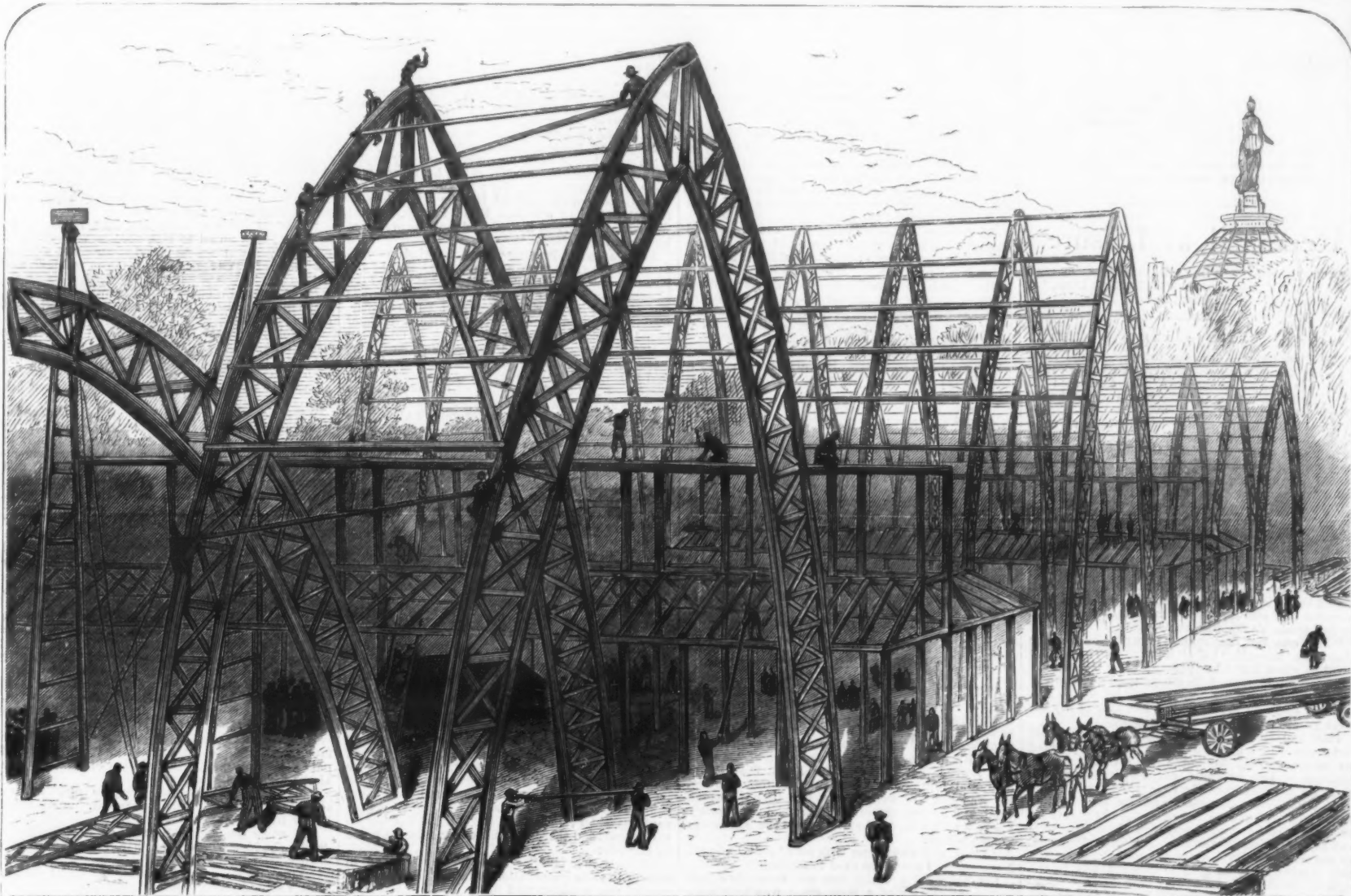
SPACES in the main building are now being allotted by the Bureau of Installation. A great many applicants for space have made a mistake in supposing that they have had the area desired already allotted to them. Only the number designating their application has been registered. In consequence of requests for several times the amount of space that the buildings afford, very few exhibitors will secure as much area as they wish.

THE exhibit now being prepared by the Egyptian Government will be an exceedingly curious and interesting one, and will be under the direction of Colonel Brooks, an officer of the Khedive. The process of writing in Arabic, the uniforms of the Egyptian army, a band discoursing Turkish music, merchants and husbandmen in the national dress, a band of Bedouins from Arabia, Petras and Cairo, donkey-boys and *almecs* or dancing-girls, specimens of live stock, the Egyptian mummy, primitive processes of irrigation and cultivation, illustrations of the business, domestic and religious life of the people, the Turkish, Moresque and Egyptian architecture, copies of the Koran, an explanation of the educational features adopted by the Khedive, etc., will be among the features of the exhibit.



NEW YORK CITY.—THE FOUR-IN-HAND CLUB—PASSING THROUGH CENTRAL PARK, ON THE WAY TO THE RACES AT JEROME PARK, FORDHAM.—SEE PAGE 191.

Bevghaus



1. Present Appearance of Agricultural Hall. 2. Decorating the Main Building. 3. Adorning the Towers of the Main Building. 4. Painting the Ornaments for the Towers.

UNITED STATES INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION, 1876.—SCENES AND INCIDENTS ATTENDING THE CONSTRUCTION OF THE CENTENNIAL BUILDINGS AT FAIRMOUNT PARK, PHILADELPHIA.—SEE PAGE 187.

RETROSPECTION.

By C. F.

How often in life's checkered way
A being o'er our path doth stray,
Whose spirit mingling with our own
Sheds a bright gladness erst unknown;
Whose course too soon is turned aside,
Whose stream with ours no more can glide;
But midst the rush of worldly ill,
Whose image in our soul dwells still;
And deep with pictur'd memory fraught,
Lingers in many a secret thought!

Repented at Leisure.

By the Author of "DORA THORNE," "REDEEMED BY LOVE," "THE STORY OF A WEDDING RING," ETC., ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER XXXV.

THE season was drawing to a close, and Lord St. Norman began to think it was high time that he and his left town. He expressed his wish to his wife, and she was anxious that it should be carried out.

When Ethel heard it, her thoughts flew at once to Sir Oscar. By this time he had become so completely part of her life that she did not know what that life would be without him. It was he who directed her reading, who chose her books, who helped to complete her art education, who taught her the beauty of goodness, of courage, and of patience, who made all the brightness of her life. Now, for the first time since she had begun to know the value of his friendship, she was to be separated from him, and he was to pass out of her life.

Still the pain she suffered did not open her eyes. She believed she was grieved to lose her friend, and in that friend saw no lover. Sir Oscar had long foreseen that this separation must take place, and he had made his arrangements.

"If I can but induce her to write to me," he thought to himself, "I shall have gained as great a point as when I won her promise to be my friend."

"Lord St. Norman tells me you are going away next week. How I shall miss you!" he said to her. "It will seem to me as though one-half of my life were gone."

They had met at Lady Castledine's concert, and under cover of a grand overture Sir Oscar pleaded his cause. Ethel looked very lovely. As he glanced at her he could not help thinking how changed she was from the time when he had first seen her. The listlessness and melancholy had vanished from her face, her eyes were bright, there was a look of hope and happiness about her which had been previously wanting. Her dress, too, was, as usual, perfection—white silk with trimmings of gold fringe; a pomegranate-blossom was in the coils of her rich brown hair.

"You never carry flowers," he said to her suddenly; "every other lady in the room has a bouquet. You always prefer a fan. How is it?"

He saw a shadow fall over her face. How could she tell him that she never carried flowers in her hand without thinking of that fatal Summer morning when she had gathered the passion-flowers wet with dew? He saw in a moment that his words had aroused some sad and unpleasant memory in her mind, and he hastened to make her forget them.

"How I shall miss you!" he repeated. "I do not like to think of the time coming, when I shall see you no longer."

"Life is all meeting and parting," she said, "even as it is all pleasure and pain."

Yet her lip quivered as she spoke, and her beautiful eyes grew dim with unshed tears. Sir Oscar looked wistfully at her. The impulse and the longing were strong upon him to take her hands in his own and tell her the story of his love—tell her how passionately he loved her; but he restrained himself.

"She is sorry to lose me," he said to himself. "I can see that; but I must not startle her. She is like a shy, bright, beautiful wild bird. I must not startle her."

So he sat and watched her with wistful, longing, loving eyes; but no word of that which filled his heart passed his lips.

"Miss St. Norman," he said, suddenly, "you have been very kind to me; you have promised to be my friend—and I believe nothing but death will ever sever the bonds of our friendship."

She raised her eyes to his.

"You are right," she asserted—"nothing but death."

"I am going to ask something else from you. I have been so accustomed to discuss my opinions, and to argue with you, that I shall be quite lost after your departure. Will you permit me occasionally to write to you?"

The jewelled fan that she held trembled; the question startled her. Writing seemed to be something different from their easy, pleasant conversations.

"I will promise not to bore you too often," he added.

She looked up at him with a fresh, sweet smile. "I shall be very pleased with the arrangement," she said, simply. "It will be a pleasure to receive your letters, and a pleasure to answer them; but it will not be like seeing and talking to you."

He sighed as he thought how very different it would be. He would have been better pleased if she had been less frank and more embarrassed—it did not look like love.

"Then you will write to me? Will you tell me what you think and all that you do, just as though you were speaking to me?" he asked.

"Yes," she replied; "and then, when we meet again, it will seem as though there had been no interruption to our friendship."

"Some day, when I think I shall be welcome," said Sir Oscar, "I shall hope to see Norman's Keep. They tell me it is one of the grandest old places in England."

"It is well worth a visit, if you have never seen it," she observed; "and then Sir Oscar said no more. He bade her good-by one evening a little later on."

"My desire to see Norman's Keep is increasing," he said to her, with a smile.

"We are going to Wales for a short time," she announced.

"And I am obliged to go to Scotland on some very pressing business," he returned; "but I hope, before the Summer is ended, that we shall meet again."

She had not thought that she should miss him so much. There was a great blank in her life, and still her eyes were not opened to the true state of things; though his absence was like a keen, sharp pain to her, she never dreamed that she loved him. Her heart was warm with memories of him. Nothing could have fostered and increased her love so greatly as going away from the noise of the world into solitude, where she had had no leisure to think of every word he had uttered, every expres-

sion she had seen on his face—where she had nothing to do save to indulge in romantic dreams.

Ethel did not look forward; she never thought of the time when Sir Oscar would want a wife of his own—would marry and devote himself to his own household. In her dreams they were always to be as they were then—friends, true sincere, affectionate friends; they were to write to each other constantly, to meet as often as possible, yet to be friends—nothing more, nothing less.

Lord St. Norman and his family remained for some weeks in Wales, and then they returned to Norman's Keep. Ethel was pleased that her father had decided upon making that their principal residence. Fountayne was full of sad memories for her—memories of the time when "she had been joyful and free from blame."

At Norman's Keep everything was new and strange; the blight of her secret had been on her when she first came thither—revisiting it brought no smart of pain.

They had been there for some few weeks; golden glorious August was in the height of its loveliness, the corn stood ripe in the meadows, the fruit hung upon the trees, the haze of sunlight and the smile of Summer lay over the land.

One morning Lord St. Norman received a letter which appeared to interest him greatly; he read it and passed it over to his wife. She also read it without comment.

"We had better not mention it to her, I think," said Lord St. Norman to his wife; "if he takes her by surprise, he may win some kind word from her."

But Lady St. Norman did not agree with him. "Ethel is proud and sensitive, Leonard; she would wonder why you had not told her—and that very fact might make her angry with him."

So after breakfast Lord St. Norman said, carelessly:

"Ethel, an old friend of ours is coming to visit us."

"Who is that, papa?" she asked.

"Sir Oscar Charlotte; he will be here some time to-day, I expect."

He saw her beautiful face flush deepest crimson, and he smiled again, for he knew that Sir Oscar was coming to ask her to be his wife.

CHAPTER XXXVI.

ETHEL listened to her father's announcement as to the speedy arrival of Sir Oscar Charlotte, but offered no word of reply. A deep sudden gladness took possession of her. She could not have expressed it in speech; she could not even understand it. It was a sudden, deep, great gladness that stirred the depths of her heart, flushed her face, and brightened her eyes. He was coming. He was not her lover—only her friend—yet all earth and heaven seemed the fairer for his coming. There was joy in her heart such as she had never known before.

"Ethel, will you come with me?" said Lady St. Norman. "I am going over to Denham's."

But Ethel did not wish any one to see her face just then; there was a light upon it, which keen eyes would understand, of sudden irrepressible gladness.

"Pray excuse me, Helen," she replied; "I am going for a walk."

As she spoke she passed out on to the fragrant lawn and away into the Summer woods. She wanted to be alone to think over this great sudden gleam of happiness. Nature smiled on her—the silence that was yet so full of music pleased and soothed her. He was coming, this friend of hers, who made life so much more bright; and all nature seemed to rejoice with her. No warning came to her that this keen rapture, this sweet subtle happiness, was love.

She did not look beyond that day. Before the sun had set she would have seen him again, would have heard him speak, would have listened to his voice; her happiness could go no further. She had not the least thought of wrong; to her it was so settled a matter that she and her love were to be strangers for ever that she never gave a thought to the possibility of his entering her heart. She had settled it so long since with herself that she was to fly from love, that she did not know love had already taken possession of her heart, and was not to be driven away. Her shy, startled, sweet happiness might have told her, but it did not—it might have warned her, but it did not. She went blindfolded to her fate.

The hour she spent that morning in the Summer woods was, perhaps, one of the happiest of her life; it was full of hope and sweetness—a vague, delicious happiness that she did not understand, but which was to bring fatal knowledge to her. All day she looked so bright and blithe that Lord St. Norman smiled to himself at the expression of her face.

"I must say nothing," he thought to himself; "but there can be no mistake—she is pleased at his coming."

All day sweet snatches of half-forgotten songs came to her lips. More than once she found herself relapsing into her old fantastic way over the household—more than once she found herself wondering at the immense amount of happiness life contained, even when it seemed blighted for ever.

It was significant of her state of mind that for once the dark shadow was lost, or rather was absorbed in the golden light that had fallen over her. The bright face that smiled at her from her mirror amazed her with its glorious loveliness. She chose a dress of pale blue and white, which suited her to perfection. She wore a suite of jewels which Lord St. Norman had given her. She took the greatest pains, the greatest pleasure, in enhancing her loveliness—all to look fair in his eyes—all to look beautiful for the man who was only her friend, though his coming filled her with the utmost happiness and delight.

Sir Oscar had not settled any precise time for his arrival—he did not reach Norman's Keep until the afternoon; still the day did not seem long to Ethel. The hours had golden wings; he was coming—he would be there before sunset. That thought filled her with patience.

She was standing by the window, talking to Lady St. Norman, when he did arrive—standing in one of those grand statuesque attitudes that always seemed to be natural to her. A servant announced "Sir Oscar Charlotte." There was no need to ask if she loved him; a crimson blush burned her face—a thousand welcomes brightened in her beautiful eyes—her lips quivered as she greeted him—and the white jeweled hand trembled as she laid it in his. There was no need to ask if she loved him—it was as though a sudden flood of sunlight had fallen around her, and dazzled her.

Lady St. Norman smiled.

"She loves him, and she will be happy at last," she thought to herself.

Ethel murmured some few words as Sir Oscar stood holding her hand in his. She had not heard what he said. She had looked for one moment into his face, and then for her life had grown suddenly and beautifully complete.

They were not alone—a cousin of Lady St. Norman, Miss Seagrave, was visiting at Norman's

Keep; and young Squire Raymond, the wealthy owner of Raymond's Court, was also spending a few days there. He had fallen in love with bright, proud, beautiful Ethel, but he no more dared to say so than he would have dared to claim the throne and crown of England. He only watched her at a distance, and grew crimson and uncomfortable whenever a stray glance of hers fell near him.

They were a very happy party. Refreshments were served to Sir Oscar in the dining-room, and then he had an interview of five minutes' duration with Lord St. Norman, who concluded it by saying: "You not only have my consent and my approbation, but the best wishes of my heart are with you; my dearest hope is for your success."

Sir Oscar hardly doubted that he would be successful. He had watched Ethel keenly, he had waited patiently, and he believed that she preferred him to any one else.

They sat in the drawing-room—the windows wide open, all the glory of flowers and trees spread before them; the sweet Summer wind that stirred the blossoms so faintly came in laden with perfume; the sunlight lay warm and golden on the grass, while from gardens and woods came a jubilant sound of song from the birds.

Miss Seagrave had been singing, and Sir Oscar, watching the beautiful face of the girl he loved, said to himself that he could bear this suspense no longer. Yet she did not know what was shining in his eyes and trembling on his lips.

"I have heard much of the grounds and flowers of Norman's Keep," he remarked, suddenly. "I should much like to see them."

"I am tired," said Lady St. Norman; "but you young people could not do better than spend the evening out of doors."

The hapless young squire thought he saw a chance for himself, and eagerly suggested that they should go at once; but one look from Sir Oscar, one almost fierce, impatient frown, so startled him that he turned at once to Miss Seagrave, and begged permission to escort her.

Out into the sweet Summer evening—the trees were still, the wind was hushed. A beautiful, holy silence seemed to reign around. The young squire was so greatly distressed by what he had read in Sir Oscar's face that he became distracted, and when Miss Seagrave asked, "Which do you prefer—the gardens or the pleasure-grounds?" he answered at random, "Anything—anywhere."

Sir Oscar and Ethel walked through the flower-garden to Ethel's favorite retreat. They passed the beds of crimson roses, the beautiful heads of which were drooping in the rich wealth of their own sweetness—passed the great sheaves of white lilies; and presently they reached the greensward that led to the lake. The sun was shining on the water, and the white water-lilies were floating on its deep, tranquil breast. A beautiful drooping cedar stood near it—so large that many people could sit under its shade. There Ethel had her favorite seat, and there now Sir Oscar took his place by her side.

"This is your favorite retreat," he remarked, in answer to some observation of hers. "I could have fancied you thinking and dreaming in some such picturesque spot. Look at those graceful shadows on the grass; look at the sunlight, how it falls through the borders. And would not one think that the birds were singing for joy? Ah, Miss St. Norman, for many weeks I have been longing for this hour."

Looking up into his brave, noble face, she saw something there before which her eyes drooped and her heart beat with happiness that was almost pain.

"We are such near friends and dear friends now," he continued, "that I wish you would let me call you Ethel—Miss St. Norman seems so formal and ceremonious between friends. May I say 'Ethel'?"

"Yes," she replied, shyly, "if it pleases you."

"He is my friend," she said to herself. "He may surely call me by my Christian name."

"It pleases me very much," he confessed. "All the music in the world is comprised in that one word 'Ethel.'"

He drew nearer to her, and took the little white hands in his warm grasp.

"Ah, Ethel—sweet Ethel—can you not guess what has brought me here? I could live no longer without looking at your face, my beautiful love! My heart was hungry for one sound of your voice—for I love you—I love you as surely no man ever loved before!"

His voice seemed to die on his lips; he found words weak to express the depth of his great passion.

"I loved you, Ethel, the moment that I saw you; but you were so beautiful, proud, you seemed far above me. I thought I had won the highest gift earth had to offer when you promised to be my friend. That did not suffice for long. I have learned to love, Ethel, with so great an affection, so entire a devotion, that I can no longer live without winning some love from you in return."

He looked in her face; a beautiful tender light shone over it—so beautiful that his love conquered him. He bent down and touched the sweet white hand with his lips. Even that did not startle her. She had been unhappy for so long that in this great and glorious joy she for a few moments forgot all else.

She meant no wrong; she did no wrong. Only for a time, for a few fleeting moments, heart and soul were steeped in a trance of delight which was soon to be changed into a reality of sharpest pain.

"I love you so dearly, Ethel," he continued, "and I am come to lay my life and my love at your feet."

She made no answer; not yet had she roused herself to the terrible reality. He drew the sweet face nearer to him.

"You are so beautiful, my love," he said, looking at her with shining eyes; "no flower that blooms is one-half so fair. You are the loveliest, the noblest of women. Ah, Ethel, sweet Ethel, say you love me! Only one word—you love me!"

She was not aroused yet; the golden light had driven the dark shadow away. He drew her beautiful head nearer, until it rested on his breast.

"Say you love me, Ethel," he pursued, "and I shall be prouder than any emperor."

If she could have died so, poor hapless child, before the keen smart of pain brought her back to the stern reality of her married and blighted life!

"Ethel," he resumed, "do not think that I am boasting, but you are my first love, as you will be my last. I have never sought smiles from a fair woman's face—I never thought of love until I saw you—I have never indulged in what the world calls flirtation; you are the mistress of my heart and soul, and they—oh, believe me, sweet!—have known no other love save yours."

She did believe him. Only a few minutes longer was her happy trance of forgetfulness to last. She believed him, and in that moment she knew how dearly and deeply she loved him. It was like a revelation to her. Suddenly her life seemed to grow complete; it was love, not friendship—the glorious dower of womanhood was hers at last, the dower at once so full of greatest joy and greatest pain. It was hers, the magic of love. She had

thought of it, dreamed of it, wondered over it, and now it was her very own. She had defied it, yet it had gladdened her heart all unknown to herself. It was love that had made the world seem so fair, that had changed the color of the flowers and had deepened the light of the sun; it was love that had made her so light of heart, so fair of face.

He was watching her while these thoughts passed through her mind; there was a dainty flush on the delicate cheeks, the sensitive lips were parted with a bright, happy smile. She had forgotten, poor child, and she was so unutterably happy in her forgetfulness; there was such contentment in his love, the warm clasp of his strong hand was full of safety and protection, that great, noble heart of his was a haven of sure rest. She was unutterably happy; and he, looking at her, had no fear.

"I could not stay away any longer, Ethel," he said. "I was afraid to risk all, lest I should lose all; but you will not be cruel to me—you will not send me from you? You love me, you will love me, Ethel?"

She said something—a few gentle words that were full of music. He could not hear them, but he was content.

"And I," he said, "I will love you for ever, my beautiful queen!"

How cruel it was! How the words stabbed her with sharpest pain! So hard, so bitter was the pain, that a cry she never forgot came from her lips.

"My beautiful queen!" Who had said those words to her before? The lake, the cedar, the noble face of her lover disappeared. She was standing in the dewy freshness of a Summer morning by a gate that led to a stretch of wood, and her young, newly-made husband was by her side. He was covering her hands with kisses and tears. She saw the handsome face—she heard the long-silent voice saying, "For I love you so dearly, my beautiful queen"—ah, dear heaven, that even for one happy moment she could forget! She stood up with a despairing cry—her beautiful young face grew ghastly in its pallor.

"I had forgotten!" she moaned. "Ah, heaven, pardon me—I had forgotten!"

Then the anguish of her pain became too strong for her, and, turning from him, with a cry she fell on her face on the long cool grass.

He was frightened for her—not for himself. He felt sure that she loved him—that he should win her—that she would be his wife, but he fancied that he had startled her—that he had been too abrupt. Yet why should she look so despairing. What had she forgotten?

He went to her and raised her. As he turned her face to the sunlight, he was startled by its look of pale settled despair. He held her in his arms; he kissed her white lips.

"My darling," he said, "forgive me. I have startled you, Ethel. I shall never pardon myself, if I have frightened you."

His voice seemed to recall her to herself—a deadly shudder passed over her frame. Sir Oscar grew alarmed.

"Ethel, my darling, what is the matter? I did not think I should startle you so greatly."

"It is not that," she said, in a low voice—"I had forgotten."

How was she to tell him? She grew faint and sick with despair. How was she to tell him that she, so young, was married already, and that the husband she had wedded in such secrecy and haste was a common felon? Twice her white lips opened, but all sound died upon them.

"I am a rough soldier," said Sir Oscar, "and I have frightened you. I am too brusque, too abrupt. Ethel, forgive me; tell me you are not angry—tell me that you will be my wife."

She raised her eyes to his face, and their sorrow touched him. He was about to plead more earnestly, more passionately, when the sound of approaching footsteps arrested the words on his lips.

Squire Raymond and Miss Seagrave were coming towards them.

"Ethel," he said, hurriedly, "you must give me an answer. I shall leave my heart, my hope, my life, my love, in your sweet hands; think of what I have said, and to-morrow I will come to know my fate."

She turned away from him; not to save her life could she have uttered one word. He was perplexed and bewildered, unable to think what had so suddenly overcome her.

"You will not care to meet these people," he said. "I will go to them."

Sir Oscar joined the newcomers, and Ethel returned to the house.

"Is Miss St. Norman going in?" asked the squire, in a tone of great disappointment. "I thought we were going round the grounds."

"Miss St. Norman is tired," explained Sir Oscar; "and that excuse served as a pretext for her absence during the evening."

Sir Oscar, although distressed and anxious, tried to make the best of matters, and returned to the drawing-room. Lord St. Norman saw the anxious expression of his face, but was too well-bred to ask any questions. So the evening passed slowly. Ethel excused herself from appearing by sending a message to Lady St. Norman.

She could not have met strangers on that evening; she could keep up appearances no longer; she must be alone in her sorrow, as she had been in her joy. She could not have looked upon her father's face, nor have endured the sound of her lover's voice—she must bear the smart of her pain alone. She looked her door, saying to herself that she could not permit any one to see her in this the supreme hour of her desolation. She took off the pretty dress that had been so great a source of pleasure to her, she took off the pearls that had added to her beauty, all in a dumb mechanical way that was pitiful to see. Then she stood like one who, by some keen and terrible blow, had been rendered powerless. Her brain whirled, her thoughts were all chaos; she could not recollect them. She stood firm, while the first shock of grief passed over her, as a rock stands firm beneath the shock of angry waves.

How blind she had been—how foolish not to see that the very danger she had steeled herself against was so near her! How blind and foolish she was to mistake love for friendship! And she did love him, with the love that was her doom. All through the long months that love had grown upon her, unconsciously to herself; it had taken such complete possession of her heart, soul and mind, that she had forgotten everything else, and had been blind to all danger.

It was so cruel, so hard. No wonder she clasped her hands, and fell on her knees with a great voiceless sob, trying to pray, yet finding no words in which to express herself—trying to ask mercy from heaven, yet not able to remember words in which to ask it.

It was so terribly hard, so bitterly cruel. She had not thought to do much harm. She loved her father, and had loathed the idea of a second marriage for him. To prevent that marriage, she had resolved to lessen his esteem for Helen Digby. The tempter had found her out, and had preyed upon her weakness. She had been persuaded, flattered into this fatal marriage; she had been more reckless than a careless child, and the punishment of her sin was great,

and terrible to bear. Young, beautiful, and beloved, she was bound in chains that must hamper her while life lasted. She had weakly yielded to persuasion and flattery; the result was that her whole life had been marred and blighted.

She loved Sir Oscar. She saw and understood it all, now that it was too late—all her recent peace and happiness had arisen from the sweet unconscious dawn of love. He had asked her to be his wife; and she might have been so happy with him—she could imagine no lot in life happier. Earth would have been like Paradise could she have lived by his side. Before her stretched out the long years that might have been gladdened by his love, where in she might have been his happy, honored, beloved wife. She might have borne his name, have stood side by side with him in all the struggles of the world; she might have died holding his hands, comforted by his love and tenderness. All the joy, the brightness, the happiness, the love that might have been hers, passed in review before her.

"My love, my love," she moaned, "I could have been so happy with you!"

If she could but go to him on the morrow and say, "I love you, Oscar—I will be your wife," how he would clasp her in his arms, and cover her face with kisses—how his great heart would throb with happiness!

Before her again stretched out the long years in which, though she loved him, she must see him no more—the long years during which she must live her solitary, desolate, lonely life, unrelieved by the love of husband or child—the years that must bring her at last to a solitary death. She clinched her hands and bit her lips, to keep herself from cursing the man who had brought such ruin and desolation on her young life.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

ETHEL was standing at her window when the great hall-clock sounded twelve. She was unable to sleep, unable to rest. The room, large and sumptuous as it was, seemed too small for her to breathe in. She had opened the window, and stood looking out on the sweet, calm, dewy night. It was all so calm and fair, contrasting with the hot, passionate bitterness of her tortured heart. The moon was shining on the trees, throwing quaint, graceful shadows on the grass; the flowers, even in sleep, gave out their sweetest odors; the birds were all at rest.

"Heaven meant the world to be happy," she said to herself, "or it would not be so fair. I am young," she moaned, "and I have but one life to live—how shall I bear that to be ruined and blighted?"

As she stood there, the night-wind sighing around her and making wild music in the trees, there came to her a subtle, terrible temptation—one that shook her, that bewildered her—a temptation so gracefully disguised that it seemed almost like the prompting of a good thought.

Why should she be always miserable? Why should she make Sir Oscar wretched? Surely that miserable marriage could never be binding. Laurie Carrington had duped and deceived her; he had tempted her by the most cruel arts; he had played upon her weakness; he had tricked her; he had married her under a false name; he had left her on her wedding-day; and she had never seen or heard of him since. Surely the tie could not be binding—she could not be, in very truth, the wife of the criminal who had lured her to her ruin. But, supposing she was—to take the worst view possible—his wife before heaven, in all probability the secret of that terrible marriage would never be known. He might die abroad. A hundred things might happen to him. It was not probable that he would ever claim her. He would not dare to do so; even if he were so disposed, he could not find her. Should he hear of Lady Charlotte, he would never imagine her to be his lost wife. Why not be happy herself, and make Sir Oscar happy too? Who would ever know? What possible harm could it do? She had suffered enough for that sin and folly of her youth. She did not wish to suffer any more. Surely now she might consider herself free. Other people had sinned far more, yet in the end had been happy. Why should not she?

She would. She did not see the necessity of waiting any longer in this dreary uncertainty. She would take her fate into her own hands. She would bury her secret, and marry Sir Oscar.

So she decided; and a curious kind of relief came to her. She could tell him in the morning something that would account for her agitation. She would bury this hateful secret, and marry him, and then she would be happy. If there were any danger in England, she felt quite sure that she could persuade Sir Oscar to live abroad. Her secret would never be known—why blight the remainder of her life? She would make her father happy; Helen would be pleased; and Sir Oscar—a great rush of warm happiness filled her heart as she thought of him and what he would say.

So she decided—the sweet subtle temptation mastered her for a time.

"It cannot be very wrong," she repeated to herself, pitiously. "I have suffered enough."

She stood watching the glimmer of the stars, thinking of a hundred things—how she would see Sir Oscar on the morrow—how her father would kiss and bless her—of the pomp of the wedding, and the happiness of being Sir Oscar's wife; and as she mused the glimmer of the stars carried her mind to the fair pure world above them. If she did this deed, would there ever be any place for her there? Could she go to that bright pure land where angels rejoice? She knew in the depth of her heart that all the arguments she had used to herself were so many flimsy sophistries—that, though he had been brought to justice, she was the lawful wife of the man she had married secretly, and that, being his lawful wife, no earthly power could free her from him; she knew that, disguise it as she might, if she did this deed it would be a deadly sin.

"He is worthy of a better fate," she sighed, "than to be deceived as I should deceive him if I married him now. No, it must not be."

The temptation was strong, subtle and sweet, but she must trample it under her feet as would to heaven she had done that temptation of revenge years ago.

"Gordon abides by what Gordon has done," she had said, and she must suffer. She would not increase her sin; she bowed her head and prayed to heaven to pardon her because for a few moments she had yielded to such a thought. There was nothing for it but to endure to the end—to die hard, but in dying to make no sign. A hero loved her, she must make herself worthy of a hero's love—that would be by brave endurance, not by weakly yielding to a strong temptation.

It was past now. She had trampled it under foot, and there was an end of it. "I thank heaven," said Ethel, reverently, "that I did not yield."

She must see Sir Oscar on the morrow, and must tell him there was no hope. She had imagined at first that she must tell him her secret, but she had altered her mind. She could not do so. He would

think her capricious, changeable, vain, fitful, weak—better that, better anything, than that she should know her to be the wife of a common forger—than that he should know this story of how she had married in secret and in haste. She must tell him that she declined his offer; he was so generous, so kind, so noble, he would never ask her why. She must send him away—and with him would go the last faint gleam of happiness that she would ever know.

She raised her face to the skies, repeating the words, "I must send him away;" and then there came to her a picture of the years as they would be when he was gone—cold, dreary, desolate, unrelieved by the sight of his face or the sound of his voice—loveless, joyless years, and then death—death, without his hands to clasp hers, without his love to comfort her—death, however, with the knowledge that she had borne bravely the punishment of her sin, and had not been guilty of criminal weakness. She bowed her beautiful head in the starlight, hiding her fair, colorless face in her hands.

"With heaven's help," she said, "I will bear my punishment bravely, patiently, and give up, renounce for ever, my love;" and she adhered to her determination unbrokenly.

The light of the stars was fading then, and faint pearly tints, as of the early dawn, came into the sky; she never thought of rest; she had a task before her—to say farewell to this man whom so unconsciously she had grown to love with all her heart. She would have all the remainder of her life to rest; now she must think of him, and of how to spare him pain. The pearly tints became rose-colored, the glorious sun rose in the east, the heavens were a sheet of flame, the dew shone on the flowers and in the long thick grass, the birds began to sing, but still she sat, her fair face buried in her hands, thinking of how best to spare Sir Oscar pain.

As to herself, she would try to be brave, to endure, to be patient and strong, to bear the burden of the joyless years until they ended in death; with him whom she loved so tenderly it would be otherwise. Her heart ached with womanly pity for him.

The full morning came at last; she heard the stir of the busy household, and she knew that her long night-watch was over. In after years she often thought that she had said adieu to her youth and all its brightness during that sad, terrible night.

The fair, colorless face bore traces of her watch—the dainty, exquisite bloom had left it, the light that only yesterday had made her so fair was all gone. A bright, hopeful girl had looked in that mirror yesterday—now it reflected the sad, weary face of a sorrowful woman.

She had to say "good-by" to him within twelve hours. She knew that she must not see him again; it would be neither prudent nor wise. She could not hope in after years to renew her friendship with him. That friendship had been a delusion; there must be no more of it—the "good-by" must be final. "And when I have said it," she thought to herself, "I shall have said good-by to life. There will remain for me nothing save through the long years to endure a living death."

So dawned the day for which Sir Oscar Charlotte had waited so long and had wished so ardently. He hailed it as the day that would give him his heart's desire. What the close of it was to him, the sorrow of long years told.

(To be continued.)

THE CLOSE OF THE RACING SEASON.

TURNOUT OF THE FOUR-IN-HAND CLUB.

OUR full-page illustration on page 188 shows the New York Four-in-Hand Club going to the races at Jerome Park, on the last day of the Autumn meeting, Monday, October 18th. The artist penciled the coaches just as they were spinning through Central Park, on the drive near Mount St. Vincent. The sketches of the coaches and horses were made at the stables of the owners, and the engraving presents the scene "on the road" with photographic correctness.

The gentlemen composing the club are members of the American Jockey Club, and comprise its governing committee. One of the rules of the Four-in-Hand Club makes it imperative that each member shall drive his own team, and the skill displayed by the aristocratic coachmen may well be envied by professional drivers.

Early in the present century four-in-hand clubs were in fashion in England, but in those days the turnouts were very different to what they are now. The coaches were heavy and clumsy; the horses were strong, but underbred. Bright yellow was the favorite color for the carriages, or lake picked out with red. The harness was neither neat nor elegant, it being generally ornamented with silver or brass mountings. The gentlemen drivers, both in dress and manners, did all they could to ape the old-fashioned stage-coachman.

Coaching has within a few years received a fresh impetus, or, in fact, a new birth, in England. Our British cousins, with their traditional love for what is good in what is old, have revived the old stage-coach and the family drag. Although the coaches that can now be seen driving through the highways of old England are not exact reproductions of their prototypes of ante-railroad days, they possess enough of the characteristics of those famous conveyances to revive the pleasant pictures, so graphically delineated by the genial Dickens and our own Irving, of the palmy days of stage-coaching. What change there is, is for the better. The coaches and harness may exhibit some traces of modern taste and neatness, and the driver may not be our perfect ideal of the elder Weller, but the same opportunities for social enjoyment and for a thorough appreciation of the beauties of scenery exist as when Pickwick and his companions made their pilgrimages through merry England.

The aristocracy of England have entered heartily into a revival of amateur coaching. The Four-in-Hand Club of London embraces in its membership some of the most distinguished families in England, and their turnouts afford one of the greatest attractions of Rotten Row and the Epsom Downs race-course. The gentlemen who have introduced the custom into this country show an appreciation of the comfort and convenience that can be derived from the ownership of ample private conveyances, and the organization of the New York Four-in-Hand Club will undoubtedly result in the formation of a taste that will fill our parks and drives with splendid equipages, the beauty of which can be appreciated even by those who are not fortunate enough to possess them.

On the closing day of the Autumn meeting at Jerome Park, five four-in-hand drags were on the grounds, driven by the following gentlemen: Mr. James Gordon Bennett, Colonel William Jay, Mr. Thomas Newbold, Mr. Frederick Bronson and Mr. Leonard W. Jerome. On the road to and from the race grounds Mr. Bennett's coach took the lead, and his beautiful team of sorrel horses worked

splendidly in quadruple harness. His drag is a very elegant one, and is provided with every convenience for the comfort of a pleasure party. Mr. Jay drove a heavy Dorking coach, built by S. Gowan, of Stratford, London. It differs in general appearance from the other drags belonging to the club, having yellow panels and wheels painted red, while the others are of dark color. Mr. Jerome's coach, which was built by Wood, of this city, was the only one of American build in the turnout. The coaches are all fitted up with ample bottle-racks, champagne-coolers, and ice-boxes under the elevated seat at the rear, while in front are arranged shelves for the accommodation of extra wraps, and outside is suspended a long wicker basket as a receptacle for canes, etc., and beneath the seats inside there is room to stow away baskets of salad, boned chicken and other necessities of a picnic.

SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

M. SCHERING states that glycerine may be burned in any lamp so long as the flame is kept on a level with the liquid. The latter, on account of its viscosity, will not ascend an elevated wick. As the flame, like that of alcohol, is almost colorless, and as the material is especially adapted for dissolving a large proportion of saline substances, M. Schering has recently made experiments in coloring the flame with various bodies, and with satisfactory results. By introducing substances rich in carbon, it appears that the flame may be rendered suitable for illuminating purposes. The low price of glycerine, and its property of not volatilizing at high temperatures, add to its advantages in that direction.

THE AMERICAN PUBLIC HEALTH ASSOCIATION held its annual session in Baltimore last week. On the first day, Tuesday, November 9th, the President, Dr. Joseph M. Toner, delivered the opening address; Dr. Ezra M. Hunt read a paper on "Dwelling-houses in their Relation to Health"; Dr. H. W. Dean presented one on "Sanitary Principles in Home Architecture"; and Dr. Elisha Harris, the Secretary, submitted an elaborate report on the information obtained concerning the public health and the progress of sanitary works in the large cities during the year. At the evening session, President Gilman of the new Johns Hopkins University delivered a discourse upon "The Place of Modern Biological Sciences in the Universities and Colleges of the Present Day"; and Dorman B. Eaton gave his views upon "The Essential Conditions of Good Sanitary Administration." The programme of Wednesday's session, beginning at 10 A.M., was as follows: Report of Committee on the plan for a Systematic Sanitary Survey of the United States, with introductory remarks on medical topography, by John S. Billings, of Washington; statement by Jackson S. Schultz, of New York, on the "Utilization of Animal and Vegetable Refuse Substances in our Large Cities"; preliminary report on the "Sanitary Condition of American Watering-places," by Prof. Henry Hartshorne, University of Pennsylvania; a paper on the "Necessity for and Selection of Summer Resorts for the Different Classes of People," by W. C. Van Bibber, Baltimore; a report on the "Drowned Lands of Orange County, N. Y., and Sussex County, N. J., and the Sanitary and Economic Importance of Drainage for Them," by Prof. George H. Cook, State Geologist of New Jersey; a paper on "Hereditary Entailments in the Domestic Animals and in the Human Family," by Prof. James Law, Cornell University, New York; "Report on the Eradication of Hereditary Defects," by J. R. Black, of Ohio (supplementary to report commenced in 1874); "Soil Drainage and Atmospheric Humidity, Considered with Reference to their Influence upon Health and Disease," by Sanford B. Hunt, New Jersey; paper on "Sewer-gas as a Cause of Diphtheria, Membranous Croup, and Typho-malarial Diseases," by Prof. H. R. Noel, Baltimore; a report on "Drainage, Sewerage, and Water Supplies of Cities," by General Egbert L. Viele, New York; "Moisture of Dwellings and Sick-rooms considered in connection with that of the Atmosphere," by Frederick Peterson, Health Officer, San Antonio, Tex.; a paper on "The Selection of Wells and Springs of Drinking Water, and the Sanitary Protection of Them," by Prof. Edward Orton, President of the Agricultural College, Ohio; a paper on "Nervous Diseases among School-children, with Suggestions for its Prevention," by Allan McLane Hamilton, New York; a paper on "The Popularization of Sanitary Science in our Schools," by Prof. E. W. Claypole, Antioch College, Ohio; a paper on "School Hygiene," by D. F. Lincoln, Boston, Mass.; a paper on "School-room Stunting," by A. N. Bell, Brooklyn, N. Y. The exercises of Wednesday evening consisted of these discourses: "The Application of Sanitary Principles to the Limitation of Perilous Massing of Populations in our Cities," by Prof. Stephen Smith; "Sundry Disputed Points Regarding Sanitary Care and Physical Culture in our Universities, Colleges, and Large Schools," by President White, of Cornell University; "The Influence of City Life and Occupation in Developing Pulmonary Consumption," by Prof. F. Donaldson. The following papers and reports were noted for presentation on Thursday: Report on "Efficient House Connections with Sewers, and the Protection of Houses against Sewer Gases," by Frank Hambleton, Baltimore; a paper on "Grading, Paving and Systematic Sewerage in Cities, and House Connections with Sewers," by Alexander R. Shepherd, Washington, D. C.; report on "Principles and Methods of Ventilation," by Carl Pfeiffer, New York; a report on "Laws, Sanitary Provision, and Methods for Securing the Benefits of General Vaccination Throughout the Country," by Elisha Harris, New York; a paper on "Penny Wisdom and Pound Folly; or, The Cost of a Great Epidemic to a Great City," by Benjamin Lee, Philadelphia; a paper on the "Organization and Service of Smallpox Hospitals, the Domestic Sanitary Seclusion and the Transportation of Smallpox Patients," by Edward H. James, Assistant Sanitary Superintendent, New York; "Sanitary and Economical Advantages of Small Hospitals or Village Infirmarys for Manufacturing and Mining Populations," by Thomas J. Dunott, Harrisburg, Pa.; a paper on the "Relations of the Excessive or Habitual Use of Alcoholic Drinks to Public Health and Public Welfare," by Homer O. Hitchcock, Michigan; a paper on "Sanitary Relations of Inebriety," by Professor N. S. Davis, Chicago; a paper on "Alcohol in Relation to Life Insurance," by W. G. Harrison, Jr., Baltimore; a paper on "Water Filtration for Domestic Use," by Thaddeus M. Stevens, Indianapolis; a paper on "Yellow Fever on Pensacola Bay, Fla., in 1875," by Harvey E. Brown, Assistant Surgeon United States Army, Fort Barancas, Fla.; a report on "Sanitary Results of the Excursions and Open Air Treatment of Sick and Feeble Children of Chicago, Ill., on Lake Michigan, in the Summer of 1875," by B. C. Miller, Sanitary Superintendent of Chicago; a paper on "Infant Mortality in the State of Michigan," by H. B. Baker, Michigan; "Facts relating to Diseases among the Indian Tribes of North America," by Josiah Curtis, Supervising Medical Officer to the Indian Bureau, Washington, D. C.; a paper on "Ozone and its Effects upon Diseases of the Respiratory Organs," by Frederick Peterson, Texas; report on the "Anthrax Epizootic and the communication of its Infection to Man, in the Genesee Valley, N. Y., in 1875," by Professor James Law, Cornell University. Thursday evening was occupied by an address by I. H. Steiner, a sanitary view of the question, "Am I my Brother's Keeper?" and another by Henry Coppée, President of Lehigh University, "Health Subjectively Considered," and an address by the President.

On Friday there was a conference upon resolutions and questions submitted for the action of the association.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

MAJOR JAMES J. CARTER, the last of the once famous "Four Jim" Quartette Club, of Newark, N. J., died suddenly on the 11th.

THE Rev. Indian Commissioner, E. P. Smith, managed to escape with his hide pretty badly soiled by the Marsh investigation; but since Old Zach—beg pardon, Mr. Secretary Chandler—has assumed the reins, he is going in heavy for the Civil Service rules, under which Mr. Smith must go out.

GREAT BRITAIN has completed arrangements for handing over Mysore, a principality of Southern India, under the protection of the British Government since 1852, to His Highness the Maharajah, who will soon attain his majority. A native administration will be formed under the supervision of Sir Richard Meade, Her Majesty's chief commissioner.

A CORRESPONDENT wishes to know the names of the divines engaged in the work of revising the Bible. There are two parties, one for each Testament. The Old Testament party includes the Bishops of St. David's, Landaff, Ely, Lincoln and Bath, and Wells; and the New consists of the Bishops of Winchester, Gloucester and Bristol, and Salisbury, with the Deans of Canterbury and Westminster, and Canon Blakesley. Besides these gentlemen, there are distinguished scholars representing almost every branch of theological research.

UPON his arrival at Bombay, the Prince of Wales was received by a special committee at the head of which was Sir Munguldas Nathoooboy, a native Indian gentleman, and the representative of the Hindoo portion of the Bombay population. He is not only a rich man, but he is distinguished above all other natives for his liberality and enlightenment. To him almost exclusively is due the foundation of the Victoria and Albert Museum Gardens in Bombay, as a memorial of the transfer of the Government of India to the direct government of the Crown in 1858, the establishment of the Bombay University, and the foundation and endowment of a most complete public dispensary.

THE British press has had much to say upon the effects of the efforts of A. J. Beresford Hope and his confederates in procuring and presenting to the State of Virginia the bronze statue of "Stonewall" Jackson. Whatever may be the opinion of a few persons allied strongly to the South previous to and during the war by business ties, it is quite certain that the great mass cannot but regard the gift as one very much out of taste. Of Mr. Beresford Hope, the prime mover in the enterprise, we learn from an enthusiastic friend that he is fifty-five years of age, the possessor of innumerable collegiate degrees, the husband of Lady Mildred Cecil, daughter of the Marquis of Salisbury, and that he is best known as "a devoted admirer of Gothic architecture." He has been President of the Royal Institute of British Architects, of the Ecclesiastical Society, and of the Architectural Museum. He has also ventured into the field of literature. During our rebellion he was Chairman of the Southern Independence Association, and by purse, pen and speech "liberally aided the Confederacy." He is now a leader of the High Church Party, and a member of Parliament for the University of Cambridge.

LI-HUNG-CHANG, the Governor-General of Peichihli and Commander-in-Chief of the Chinese Army, is a son of a poor literary man. While a boy, Li passed the local Government competitive examination in the province of Ngan-whuy, and entered the Han-lin College of Peking. Upon the breaking out of the Taiping rebellion he returned to his native place, raised a strong force of militia, and placed himself at the disposal of the Imperial Government. He rose rapidly to the rank of Taotai and Commander of a division of Tsing's great army in Chekiang. Obtaining the favor of his sovereign, he was confirmed as Foutai of Kiangsu, and set himself to work to clear the province of rebels. For these services he was created a noble, and received the "Yellow Jacket" and the "double-eyed peacock's feather" as honorable decorations. In 1864 he founded the Nanking Arsenal, immediately after the city was taken by the Imperialists. The buildings are erected out of the ruins of the Monastery of Gratitude and the famous Porcelain Pagoda. In case of a war between Great Britain and China, the soldiers of the former power will find him a wily adversary, not indisposed to treachery and cruelty. They may remember that after the fall of Soochow, during the Taiping rebellion, he was charged with having caused all the rebel kings to be beheaded in a manner quite suggestive of aboriginal brutality.

SIR WILLIAM JERVOIS, K.C.M.G., C.B., has been appointed Governor of the Straits Settlements in the Peninsula of Further India, in succession to Sir Andrew Clarke. At this time the post is one of vast importance. The British Resident at Perak, Mr. Birch, was recently murdered by the Malaysians, and a dispatch from Singapore of the 9th announces that the rajahs were again besieging the agency; that Sir Andrew was hastening to Perak; that the Sultan was collecting a force to expel the British from the territory, and that reinforcements of men and several gunboats had been ordered from the military and naval rendezvous at Hong-Kong. A general insurrection appears imminent; and the worst may be passed before Sir William reaches his new post. He is the eldest son of the late General Jervois, commander of the British forces at Hong Kong, and is now a Colonel in the Royal Engineer Corps. During the Kafir War of 1846-7 he performed arduous service, and surveyed over 1,000 miles of territory, which he subsequently extended and preserved in the form of a military map. In 1864 he was sent on a special mission to the Government of Canada, also to Bermuda, Halifax, Malta and Gibraltar to report on their defenses; and in 1871 he was specially employed by the Government of India to report on the defenses of the harbors of India, including those of Aden and British Borneo. His last post was that of Deputy Director of Works for Fortifications at the Home War Office, and under his direction the new works of defense at the Home and Foreign Naval Armaments were designed and executed.

A LITTLE less talk and more work, Mr. Cushing, if you please. When the British missionaries in Abyssinia were murdered by the natives, the Queen promptly sent an immense army and subjugated the country. When Mr. Birch, the British Resident at Perak, was murdered but a few days ago, the Queen ordered another army, supported by an ironclad fleet, not to demand, but to execute, justice. When Dr. Houard was arrested by the Spaniards in Cuba, the President promptly entered upon negotiations to discover all about the outrage. While this business was in progress, the victim was imprisoned, then sent to Spain in chains, and after enduring the tortures of imprisonment in a dungeon for many months, was quietly released, and the President, but not the people, was satisfied. When Federico Montes, a naturalized American, though of Cuban birth, was arrested without charges, condemned without trial, and hurried off to the penal colony—the Island of Pines—without the benefit either of international law or the simplest recognition of humanity, a stereotyped demand is made upon Spain, in reply to which we have the following by cable: "MADRID, Friday, November 12th, 1875—An extraordinary Cabinet Council was held to-day to discuss the reply to the note from the United States relative to the execution of the treaty of 1795." Montes may die, hundreds of others may be treated just as he has been, innumerable atrocities may be perpetrated upon American citizens, while the President is trying to discover just how far his peculiar policy will allow him to go. For God's sake, gentlemen of the Cabinet, for the honor of our country, for the protection of human life, do something, and that at once.



SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.—INTERIOR OF THE CHINESE METHODIST CHAPEL, 620 JACKSON STREET.—CHINESE WORSHIPERS LISTENING TO AN ADDRESS BY THE REV. O. GIBSON. PHOTOGRAPHED BY HOUSEWORTH & CO., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

THE CHINESE METHODIST CHAPEL, SAN FRANCISCO.

WITHIN an area bounded by Kearney, Stockton, Sacramento and Pacific Streets, in San Francisco, there are now living over 12,000 Chinese men, women and children. As a body, they belong

to the lower orders. In their religious professions they hold many opinions, but unite in one general worship, which is the adoration of deceased ancestors. Of late years various Protestant denominations have attempted to open missions in this opium-scented district, and the Methodist, Presbyterian and Baptist Churches have been quite suc-

cessful. The chapel of the first mentioned sect is at 620 Jackson Street, and is simply a store held under rent, fitted up in a tasteful manner as a place of religious worship and instruction. The Rev. O. Gibson, Superintendent of the Mission to the Chinese, with his associates, holds services every day except Saturdays, in the Chinese and English languages. The chapel seats about sixty persons; but the congregations often number as high as one hundred. The scheme embraces a thorough English education, combined with positive religious instruction, and for this purpose, day, night and Sunday-schools are held, in addition to the regular ceremonies of the Methodist Church. Most of the Chinese display great, not to say wonderful, aptitude for learning the alphabet and the written language, and acquiring correct pronunciation. They learn to sing by ear with precision after a short practice, and evince much pleasure in exercising their vocal powers. In studying lessons that must be committed to memory, the pupils exhibit the utmost quickness. The general course of instruction has been attended with results of an extremely gratifying character.

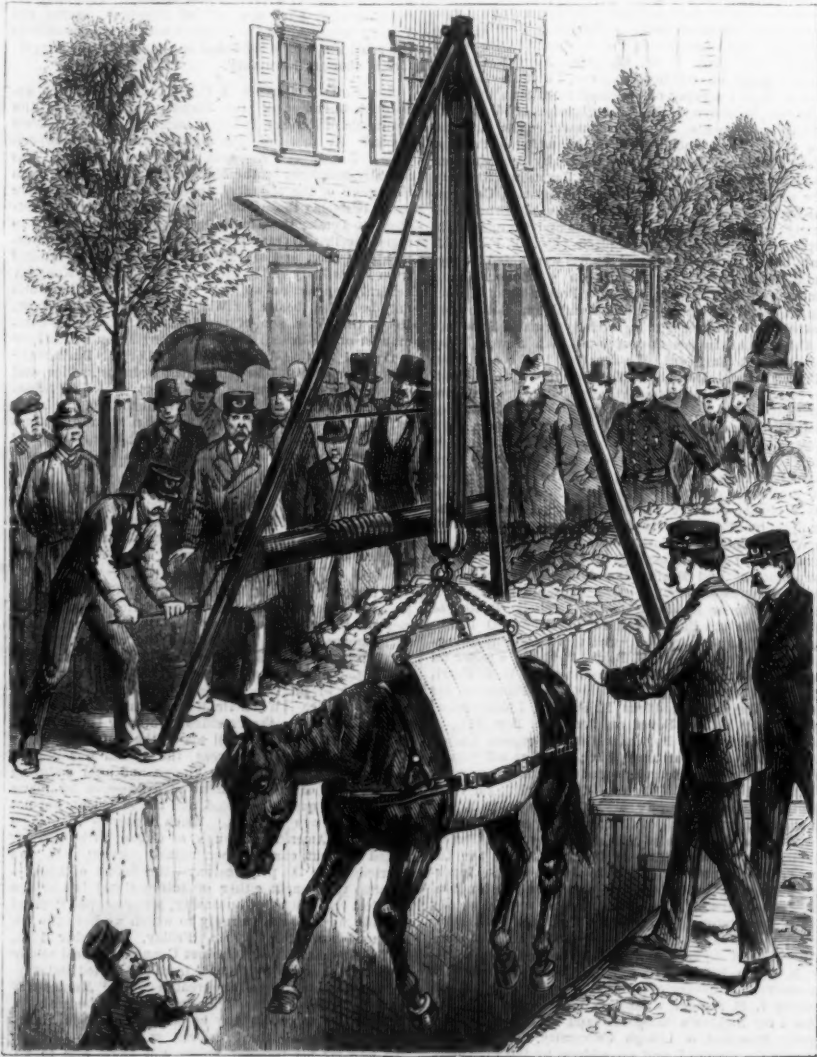
LEONTINA DASSI.

ON this page we present a portrait of Signorina Leontina Dassi, who has devoted herself, at the early age of sixteen, to the generous task of relieving, aiding and "rehabilitating" the wretched inmates of Italian prisons. This young lady has won the distinction of being the prime mover in Italy in organizing a society for the benefit of unfortunate criminals. She was prompted to this noble work by the success which has attended the persevering efforts of her friend, Miss Linda Gilbert, in the same direction, in the United States, and in a letter addressed by her to Signora Gualberta Alaide Beccari, the editress of *La Donna*, an excellent journal of education published at Venice, Signorina Dassi alludes with justifiable pride to the kind encouragement with which she has been honored by Lei, Saffi, Garibaldi, Filopanti, Ricciardi, Giorgio Pallavicino, and other illustrious patriots. A charming letter from Saffi is published in the same num-

ber of *La Donna* which contains the letter of Signorina Dassi. Her distinguished father, Signor Giuseppe Dassi, who has liberally seconded his young daughter's efforts in behalf of unhappy prisoners, has been appointed by the Italian Government a Commissioner to the United States International Exhibition at Philadelphia in 1876.



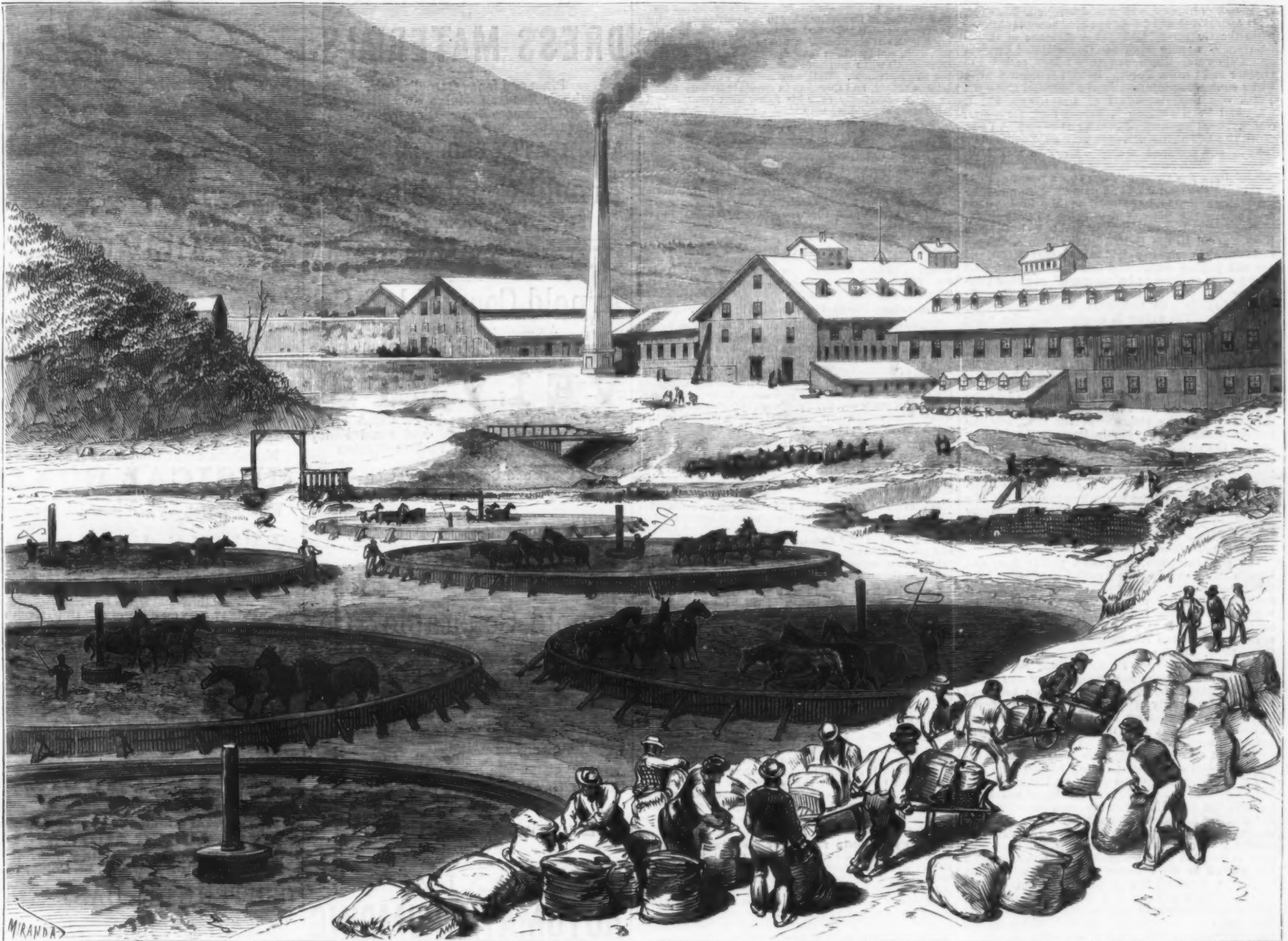
SIGNORINA LEONTINA DASSI, THE ITALIAN "PRISONERS' FRIEND." PHOTOGRAPHED BY SCILIO CARLOSARIZ, MILAN.



NEW YORK CITY.—PATENT DERRICK USED BY THE SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS, IN ORDER TO RAISE HORSES FROM HOLES AND EXCAVATIONS.

NOVEL APPARATUS FOR THE RESCUE OF DISABLED ANIMALS.

THE necessity of providing some effective means for rescuing horses and other animals from drowning, and from sewers, excavations, etc., has for some time been under consideration by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. Frequently the officers are called upon to save the life of some valuable horse which, either by accident or by neglect of those in charge, has become jeopardized. During the past six months alone the lives of seven have been saved; but owing to the want of more effective means, several other fine animals were destroyed. Our illustration represents a



THE GOULD & CURRY MILL—"DESILVERIZING" THE ORE BY THE PATIO PROCESS.

tripod derrick, harness, slings, etc., which Mr. Bergh has just had constructed for use in such emergencies. It has been well tested, and answers its purpose admirably. Persons requiring the use of the apparatus may obtain it by applying at the headquarters of the Society, on the corner of Fourth Avenue & Twenty-second Street.

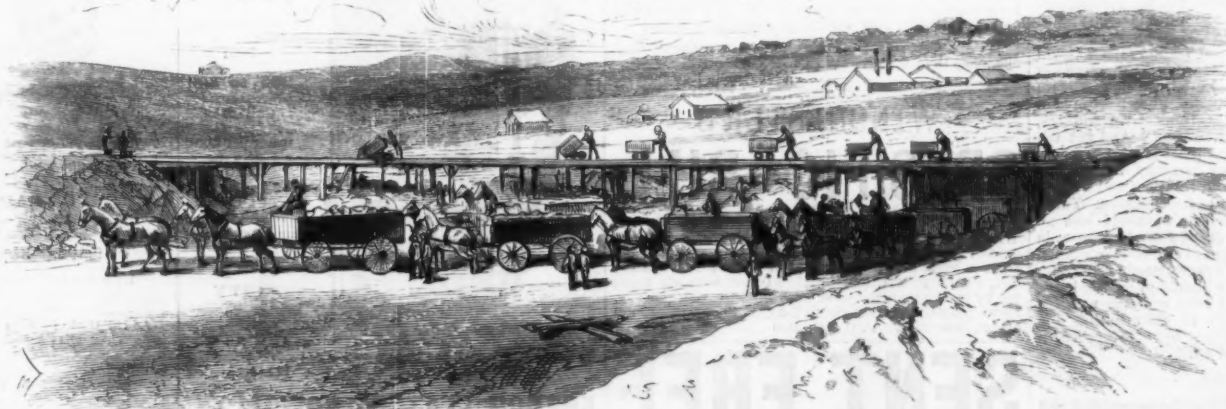
THE BIG BONANZA. SCENES IN VIRGINIA CITY, NEVADA.

AFTER the great fire in Virginia City, Nev., on the 26th of October last, it was only natural to expect a severe panic in business circles, an immediate rise in the price of gold and silver, and a period of demoralization in which a free rein might be given to all the lower passions. But with an energy that would appear remarkable in any one except a pioneer, the miners awaited the lifting of the smoke, and then set

about reorganizing affairs for the immediate resumption of their subterranean labors. Although but a few years old, Virginia City contained about 25,000 inhabitants. It is situated on

the eastern slope of the Sierra Nevada range, twenty-five miles from the California line, and is distant a day's journey from San Francisco. It depends for its existence upon the Comstock Silver

Lode. The town is built directly over the mines, and the earth below has been honeycombed by mining shafts, drifts, chambers and tunnels to a depth of over 2,000 feet. The superincumbent earth is supported upon tiers of immense timbers. The mines on the Comstock Lode were discovered in 1859, since which time they have yielded a little over \$200,000,000 in silver bullion. About a year ago the Consolidated Virginia and California Mines, in their development, encountered the richest ore-body ever discovered in America. They have made cross cuts through it until \$200,000,000 of ore is in sight, and its extent has not yet been determined. It lays between 1,400 and 1,600 feet below the surface. This discovery gave the already prosperous town an extraordinary stimulus. The gross yield of the Consolidated Virginia Mine during the month of September last was \$1,812,321, the greatest amount of silver bullion ever delved



LOADING WAGONS WITH ORE TO BE TRANSPORTED TO THE MILL FOR GRINDING.



INTERIOR OF A MINE—MINERS EXCAVATING SILVER ORE.



CARS LADEN WITH ORE COMING OUT OF THE MINE.

MINES AND MINING AT VIRGINIA CITY, NEVADA.—FROM PHOTOGRAPHS BY HOUSEWORTH & CO., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

From a single mine on the Comstock Lode in a single month. The California Mine is still richer. As their new reducing mill was destroyed, however, their operations will be delayed for some months.

On the Comstock Lode, at a distance of three-quarters of a mile from the Consolidated Virginia and California Mines are two mines called the Belcher and Crown Point. In 1871 William S. Aron had a controlling interest in the Belcher, and J. P. Jones was Superintendent of the Crown Point. They had been working in barren rock for years, and the stock was away down. The Crown Point was down to \$2.50 a share. A man with \$250 could have bought one hundred shares. Early in 1872 both mines struck an immense body of rich ore. In two weeks' time the Crown Point stock rose to \$1,960 a share. The man who had paid \$250 for one hundred shares could have sold out for \$196,000, in gold coin. The Belcher rose in equal proportion. Sharon and Jones made millions, and have both since been elected to the United States Senate. These two mines have already yielded over \$80,000,000, and are still paying well. But this development, vast as it was, is nothing to be compared, in either richness or extent, with the ore body in the Consolidated Virginia and California Mines, discovered a year ago. The latter is emphatically the "Big Bonanza."

It is expected that about 5,000 miners will be compelled to pass their existence above-ground this winter, while the several works are being rebuilt, and new machinery supplied. The manipulation of the ore, after it has been detached in the lodes, and brought to the surface of the ground, depends upon the richness of the rock, and the facilities for securing fuel in the immediate neighborhood of the mine. At the mill of Gould & Curry, which narrowly escaped destruction in the fire, the Paté process—a purely American invention, and one of the oldest of its kind—is employed to separate the silver from the ore, when the latter is of a poor quality. The scarcity of fuel, and the poverty of the ore shown in the engraving, would make the separation by machinery more costly than the results would allow.

The ore, therefore, is ground pretty fine, and then is deposited in piles, called *mondoles*, in a moist condition. A number of *mondoles* form a *toria*, and frequently from forty to fifty will be worked at the same time. The mass rests upon a surface either of stone or iron, which is virtually a floor. After the moistened ore is arranged in these piles, impure salt is added, a number of mules are driven upon it, and under the supervision of an experienced miner, they are kept tramping along the circle until the ore becomes heated. A quantity of quicksilver is then thrown in, when, by continuing the tramping, a chemical action takes place, and the pure silver is amalgamated with the mercury. The metal is then chloride of silver. The process of desilverizing requires at least eight days; it may extend from five to six weeks, and in some parts of Mexico it may need six months. After the amalgam has been formed, the mass is taken up, and the silver recovered by a system of washing, similar to that employed in the treatment of gold. The valuable residue is then treated with mercury, and the amalgam is molded into wedge-shaped blocks, which are placed in the "burning" house, where the heat of a charcoal fire drives off the mercury in vapor through a pipe, and into a tank of water, where it is condensed and recovered. When the bell that has covered the pile of blocks is raised, the pure silver is found in a solid mass.

WILSON'S FLORAL BAZAAR.—If, as has been said, "flowers are the poetry of life," this poetry cannot find a higher development than at the floral establishment of Mr. W. C. Wilson. Eligibly located at No. 45 West Fourteenth Street, between Fifth and Sixth Avenues, it is a nucleus of attraction, in view of the tasteful and artistic arrangement and display of its flowers, plants, ferns, grasses, leaves, etc. The week just closed may be said to have signalized its opening by as large and fashionable a throng of ladies as ever graced a resort, rivaling the attendants in beauty and bloom, and although Mr. David Henderson and Daniel S. Wilson make a specialty of arranging bouquets and baskets, in which delicate work they are unexcelled, the house enjoys a high reputation for floral decorations for weddings, parties, and other festive occasions. And yet the establishment on Fourteenth Street is merely an offshoot of the main germ or nursery, situated at Astoria, Long Island, which in richness and variety of products is the perfection of horticulture. Those who have failed to visit Wilson's should lose no time in repairing to this fragrant retreat, where, in addition to the finest collection of cut flowers, plants, ferneries, baskets, and florist's fancy goods generally, are dried grasses, aglow with almost prismatic hues, and autumn leaves turned into crosses, wreaths and other designs, as fresh in their tinting and bright in their dyes as when first by "Nature's own sweet and cunning hand laid on."

Just Published.—In view of the appreciation and confidence hitherto bestowed on us by our numerous and expectant patrons, we have provided our Fall and Winter Catalogue with additional designs of all the new and late fashions in every department of ladies', misses', youths', children's and infants' garments. Gents' dressing-gowns, shirts, etc., are also reported. We invite especial attention to the elegant simplicity of design in our patterns, their accuracy of proportion, and their economy of time and patience in making. Will mail, post free, on receipt of a three-cent stamp, our Fall and Winter Catalogue in a condensed form. Our large and complete Catalogue, printed on tinted paper, and containing over one hundred handsomely illustrated pages, is also ready, and will be mailed to any address on receipt of 50 cents for paper covers and 75 cents for cloth. Further attractions of art and utility are presented in our Fall and Winter Fashion-Plate for 1875-6. Pronounced beautiful, artistic and invaluable to any dressmaker, milliner and merchant. Price, 50 cents, uncolored; \$1 if colored. Address, for any of the above, FRANK LESLIE'S LADY'S JOURNAL CUT PAPER PATTERN DEPARTMENT, 208 Broadway, N. Y.

P. J. Nash, 781 Broadway, New York, manufacturer of Solid Gold Jewelry of every description. The stock is large, very choice, and is offered at retail at trade prices to keep our workmen going. Real bargains in Fine Diamonds, Ladies' and Gents' Solid Gold Hunting Watches, of the best makers, and Chains of the latest styles. Bills under \$15, P. O. order in advance. Over \$15, C. O. D., privilege to examine. Catalogues free.

Magic Lantern and 100 Slides for \$100. E. & H. T. Anthony & Co., 591 Broadway, N. Y., opposite Metropolitan Hotel. Chromos and Frames, Stereos open and Views, Graphoscopes, Megaloscopes, Albums and Photographs of Celebrities. Photo-Lantern Slides a specialty. Manufacturers of Photographic Materials. Awarded First Premium at Vienna Exposition.

Elegant False Mustache and Goatee, 25c; 5 for \$1. DALL & CO., New Haven, Conn.

Removal.—Da. Van Holm, famous for his many cures, can be found at 97 Sudbury Street, Boston, Mass. Advice by mail or at office, free.

The "Dauntless Base Burner" is not an experiment, but the perfected result of repeated tests and trials. It has the best grate, susceptible of a strong draft, is durable and economical. Circulars of Rathbone, Sarg & Co., Albany.

A Faultless Sewing Machine.—It is a great thing to say, and yet it is no less a true thing, that we have among us a faultless Sewing Machine. This assertion, so long as its applicability to any particular machine is kept in the background, will scarcely be denied; but once give out an intimation where the machine is to be met with, and by whom manufactured, and a full score of *discontented* will simultaneously arise, vehemently denying the statement. Well, as a matter of course, it is in human nature, and therefore in man's individual nature, to claim superiority over his fellow-man (no matter in what such superiority may consist); what wonder, therefore, should we claim for the Singer Sewing Machine (the Family Machine especially) the distinction expressed in our title if every manufacturer of Sewing Machines in the land should at once deny the "soft impeachment." Yet proof the most irrefragable exists—and has existed for years—that the sales of the Singer Machine are astonishingly in the ascendancy as compared with those of all other machines; a fact, surely, implying a preference on the part of the public for the Singer Machine. In pronouncing the Singer Family Machine "faultless," indeed, we do no more than echo the praise of thousands who are using it in both our own and other countries; nor can we close these few remarks without offering a word of advice to such ladies as may wish to secure a "faultless Family Sewing Machine"—namely—secure the Singer Machine without delay.

Tasteless Medicines are sold in all drug stores. There is a Grand Distribution of Gifts at Covington, Ky., on the 27th day of November, 1875, in which 879 Gifts will be distributed, where the holders of certificates will receive in cash \$300,000. This enterprise is for the benefit of the Paducah University, legally authorized by the State and positively takes place on the day named or the money refunded. The well-known Agency of Messrs. THOS. H. HAYS & CO., 607 Broadway, formerly 609, are the General Agents for New York City, where all information can be given on application or by mail.

Stop that Cough by the new principle, Dr. J. H. McLean's Cough and Lung Healing Globules; they cure a Cough and Lung Diseases. Trial Boxes 25 cents; sent by mail. Trial Samples Free at Dr. J. H. McLean's office, 314 Chestnut Street, St. Louis, Mo.

R. H. Macy & Co.'s Centennial Cards, illustrated with four colored lithographs, "Sweet Land of Liberty," "The Star Spangled Banner," "Yankee Doodle," and "Hail Columbia" are out. Call or send and get one. They are for gratuitous distribution, and furnish an excellent list of goods to guide the purchaser in a tour through that wilderness of fancy and drygoods.

Coughs and Colds are often overlooked. A continuance for any length of time causes irritation of the Lungs or some chronic Throat Disease. "Brown's Bronchial Troches" are an effective Cough Remedy.

Special Notice.—Muscular or Nervous debility, indiscretions of youth or manhood, radically and permanently cured by Dr. L. J. KAHN, M.D., principal and proprietor of Dr. Kahn's magnificent Museum of Art and Science, 688 Broadway. Residence, 51 East Tenth Street, between Broadway and University Place, New York. Hours of consultation from 10 A.M. till 2 P.M., and from 6 till 8 P.M., or by appointment.

Finish for Hard Wood.—Messrs. Seeley & Stevens, of 32 Burling Slip, N. Y., are producing materials which are especially adapted to this style of finish. They guarantee their manufactures to be the only preparations which will fully answer the purpose for which they are designed. We would certainly recommend those who intend to use hard wood in their buildings to send to these gentlemen for a circular describing the character and use of these materials.

Fancy Woods for Fret Sawing.—Amateur workers in fancy woods can find a very large stock of choice and rare woods, now largely used in making brackets, cart-devisite holders, and numberless other fancy articles, at Messrs. Geo. W. Reed & Co.'s, No. 200 Lewis Street, this city. These woods can be obtained planned ready for use, and a particularly fine assortment is now ready for the holiday demand. We refer our readers to their advertisement in another column.

The Rule of "No Cure No Pay." the oldest and best hernia surgeons in the world, the only day surgeon on earth skilled in the cure of Rupture, the only elastic truss worthy of the name, free examination and advice, are some of the advantages offered by the Triumph Truss Company, No. 334 Bowery, N. Y. Send for descriptive pamphlet.

The Big Bonanza.—50 Side-splitting Pictures, 1 Magic Whistle, 1 Pack Magic Cards, the Matrimonial Programme, 1 Pack Transparent Visiting Cards, 1 Pack Raymond Card, 1 Vanishing Carte de Visite. The lot in 1 Package all for only 25 cents. W. L. CRAWFORD, 61 Nassau Street, New York City. Box 3676, P. O.

Miss Carpets, all sizes, and rich patterns, very cheap, at the old place, 112 FULTON STREET. [Side Entrance.]

WINCHESTER'S SPECIFIC PILL.

A certain and speedy cure for NERVOUS DEBILITY, WEAKNESS, etc., thoroughly tested for 30 years with perfect success. TWO to SIX Boxes are generally sufficient to effect a radical cure. For further information, etc., SEND FOR CIRCULAR. \$1 per box; six boxes \$5, by mail, securely sealed, with full directions for use. Prepared only by WINCHESTER & CO., Chemists, 36 John Street, New York. P. O. Box 2430.

SENT FREE

Samples of Cloths, Fashion Sheets, Rules for Self-Measurement, etc., on application, by

Freeman & Woodruff,

(A. Freeman, late of Freeman & Burr.)

CLOTHIERS {241 Broadway, N. Y., nearly opposite new Post Office.

ALL FOR ONE DOLLAR.

Ten Pieces of Elegant Sheet Music.

196—Far O'er the Waves. Song..... Henry Mayhew.
197—The Men of '76..... H. Millard.
198—High Life. Waltz..... S. Strauss.
199—Down where the Violins Grow..... S. & D. Western.
200—New World Galop. 4-hand p. cee..... Strauss.
201—Giroffo-Giroffo Waltz. Celebrated Punch Song. Piano Solo.
202—Giroffo-Giroffo Waltz. Air for band of 10 instruments.
203—When Old Hickory Jackson Had His Day..... S. & D. Western.
204—There's a Letter in the Candle..... Conde.
204—The Lily of Killarney..... Jules Benedict's Op. ra.
The above will be sent by Mail (post-paid) on receipt of price, or can be ordered through any newsdealer. Address, BENJ. W. HITCHCOCK, Publisher, 355 Third Avenue, N. Y.

YOUR NAME on 50 Bristol Cards for 25 cts.; or 40 in an elegant Card Case for 35 cts. Samples of Glass, Marble, Damask, Repp, etc., for stamp. Large commissions to Agents. E. B. SOUTHWORTH & Co., Brockton, Mass.

WANTED.—We desire in every city and county an agent for the exclusive sales of a staple article in the grocery line. Energetic men with little capital may make \$5,000 per annum. Address, inclosing stamp, Eureka Manufacturing Co., 260 Washington St. N. Y.

ELL'S ENCYCLOPEDIA—NEW AND REVISED EDITION.—150,000 Articles, 3,000 Engravings, and 18 splendid Maps. The best Book of Reference in the language. Agents wanted. Specimen with Map, 20 cts. Address, BAKER, DAVIS & CO., Philadelphia.

The Latest Novelties IN DRESS MATERIALS.

Plain and fancy Camel's Hair, Cachimé Broderie, Neige de Spitzberg, Cachemere Beige, Diagonals, And a Choice Variety of Costume Fabrics.

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

Arnold, Constable & Co.
Broadway, cor. 19th St.

VELVET DEPARTMENT.

Arnold, Constable & Co.

Are offering a Choice Selection of Lyons and German, Colored and Black, Dress and Trimming

VELVETS,

Extra Qualities Lyons Black Cloaking, Velvets (all widths), Striped and Plaid Fancy Velvets and Damasse, for Overdresses and Skirts, White, Black and Colored Matelasse, Millinery, Jewel-Case and Tailors' Velvets in great variety.

Broadway, cor. 19th St.

Department of **FINE FURS.**

Arnold, Constable & Co.

First-class Articles, Lower Prices and Greater Variety than can be found in any other establishment in the city.

Russian Sable Tail Sets, Seal Sets, Chinchilla Sets, Mink Sets, Silver Fox Muffs, Silver Otter Muffs, Ladies' and Children's Seal Hats, Gentlemen's Seal Caps, Fur Trimmings, all widths, French Feather Trimmings, Sleigh and Carriage Robes.

Hudson Bay Wolf, Black Bear, Polar Bear, Beaver, Wolf, Black Angola.

Broadway, cor. 19th St., NEW YORK.

MAXIM'S AUTOMATIC PUMPING Engines



FRENCH FLATS A SPECIALTY.

MAXIM & WELCH, 176 Centre St., N. Y.

IMITATION SILVER WATCHES.

American style, 8 oz., at \$18; 6 oz., \$15; 5 oz., \$13; 4 oz., \$12. Vest Chains, \$2; \$3, \$4 and \$5 to match. Sent C. O. D. by express. Send for list at once and you get one free. Send stamp for illustrated circular. No Agents Address, COLLINS METAL WATCH FACTORY, 335 Broadway, N. Y. Box 3096.

HAIR Reproduced on bald heads, arrested from falling out, rapid growth created, or no change, by Newton Smith's Hair Restorative. Wonderful proof and documents free. Bottles \$1; three for \$2.50, expressed. Address, DRUGGISTS & Co., Louisville, Ky.

MAGICAL BAZAAR

HARTZ & LEVY, Proprietors, 1153 Broadway.

Magic Bottle, 50 Cents.
Magic Coin, 50 Cents.
Magic Barrel, 50 Cents.
Each article is accompanied by an explicit direction. SEND STAMP FOR PRICE-LIST.

MARRIAGE GUIDE. An interesting illustrated work of 260 pages, containing valuable information for those who are married or contemplate marriage. Price 50 cents, by mail. Address, DR. BUTTS' DISPENSARY, 12 North Eighth Street, St. Louis.

\$3. "Best" Printing Press (just out) Warranted to print good as \$250 Presses. (Same type). Send stamp for specimens. Agents wanted in every town. W. C. EVANS, Inventor and Mfr., 50 N. 9th St., Phila., Pa.

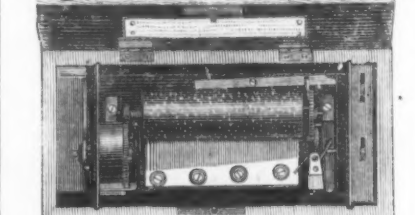
CASH \$300,000 in Currency!

THE KENTUCKY SINGLE NUMBER DISTRIBUTION Draws Saturday, Nov. 27th, 1875, at Covington, Ky.

LIST OF PREMIUMS:
1 Gift of.....\$50,000 1 Gift of.....\$20,000
1 Gift of.....10,000 4 Gifts of \$5,000 20,000
10 Gifts of \$2,500 25,000 50 Gifts of 1,000 50,000
4 Gifts of 2,000 8,000 4 Gifts of 1,375 5,500
4 Gifts of 1,000 4,000 50 Gifts of 500 25,000
50 Gifts of 250 12,500 700 Gifts of 100 70,000
Every Gift is paid in full on presentation of ticket. Tickets, \$10; Halves, \$5; Quarters, \$2.50. Address all orders for tickets and information to THOMAS H. HAYS & CO., 607 Broadway (formerly 609).

Grand Headquarters, Established 1850. 680 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

M. J. PAILLARD & CO.



Manufacturers and Importers of all kinds of **MUSICAL BOXES** OF STANDARD REPUTATION.

Wedding, Holiday and Birthday Presents.

The newest features manufactured by us.

SUBLIME HARMONIES.

Patented in the United States, England & Germany.

A fine Musical Box will afford a delicate and substantial expression of friendship and affection.

MUSICAL BOXES MADE TO ORDER.

Send three-cent stamp for Price-list.

MUSICAL BOXES CAREFULLY REPAIRED by M. J. PAILLARD & CO., 680 Broadway, New York. FACTORY IN SWITZERLAND.

Pollak's Meerschaums. **PIPES and HOLDERS** cut to order, repaired and bottled. Wholesale and retail. 27 John Street, New York. Send for Circular. P. O. Box 5098.

\$25 A DAY

We warrant a man \$25 a day using our **WELL AUGER AND DRILLS** in good territory. Descriptive book sent free. Add. J. J. Auger Co., St. Louis, Mo.

CENTENNIAL CASTANET.

CRANDALL'S PATENT.

1776 1876



CHEAPEST AND BEST TOY OUT.

Sells at First Sight.

With it a child can rival the expert bone-player.

Liberal discount to the trade.

Address sole Manufacturer, **S. WHITE,** 182 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Samples sent by mail on receipt of 30c., 40c. or 50c. Crandall's Novelties, Toys, etc., for the Holiday, at retail.

A Charming Story by Amanda M. Douglas

In No. 548 of

Frank Leslie's

Chimney Corner.

AUNT SOPHRONIA'S STORY,

By E. S. KENNETH.

FALSE YET TRUE,

By S. ANNIE FROST.

WHO SHEDDETH MAN'S BLOOD,

By MRS. JANE G. AUSTIN.

A JOURNEY TO THE OASIS OF FAYOUM.

"WHEN GREEK MEETS GREEK THEN COMES THE TUG OF WAR."

The Wrong Man in the Right Place.

HENRY R. WORTHINGTON, ESQ., SE F.

MADE MAN.

IVAN III., THE REAL FOUNDER OF THE RUSSIAN POWER.

Golden Eye, the Discontented Daisy.

MISCELLANY, ENTERTAINING & INSTRUCTIVE ARTICLES, ESSAYS, Etc.

Price, 10 cents. Subscription, \$4.

Frank Leslie, 537 Pearl Street, New York.

The Traveler's Guide.

Burnet House.
New Passenger Elevator, and all Modern Improvements.
DUNKLEE, SHEARS & CO., Cincinnati.

Amusements.

BENJ. W. HITCHCOCK'S
THIRD AVENUE THEATRE
Between 30th and 31st Streets.
First-class Minstrels and Variety. Fun without vulgarity. Dates always open to first-class Specialty Artists.

WYOMING MONTHLY LOTTERY

Draws on the 30th of each month. By authority of the Legislature.
\$275,000.
In Cash Prizes. 1 Chance in 5. Tickets \$1 each, or 10 for \$5, leaving \$5 to be deducted from the prizes after the drawings. Full particulars sent free. Address **J. M. PATTEE, Laramie City, Wyoming.**

COMFORT FOR THE FEET.

All who would have feet free from corns, dress the feet with a view to health, good taste and comfort. Shoes made on our lasts, modeled from nature—an essentially different style—and latest improvements. They press the foot evenly, giving elasticity in walking, and by the ingenuity of their construction they appear smaller than they really are, giving an elegant appearance even to the largest and clumsiest feet.
EUGENE FERRIS & SON,
81 Nassau Street, West Side, N. Y.

RUSSIAN TURKISH BATHS.

GIBSON'S BUILDINGS,
Cor. Broadway and Thirteenth Street.

THESE BATHS are the largest and most complete in the city. They combine the best features of the two most noted and valuable systems of bathing—the Russian and Turkish. The Russian, in the application of vapor, and the manner of cleansing the skin, together with a series of douches and plunges, thus effecting relaxation and reaction, procuring a powerful and invigorating effect; the Turkish, in the luxurious shampooing of the whole body.

HOURS OF BATHING:

From 7 A. M. to 9 P. M., and on SUNDAYS from 7 A. M. to 12 M.

DAYS FOR LADIES:

MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS, and SATURDAYS, from 9 A. M. to 1 P. M.

ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY.

\$540,000 DRAWN EVERY 15 DAYS.

1 Prize of.....	\$100,000
2 Prizes of.....	50,000
3 Prizes of.....	25,000
4 Prizes of.....	10,000
5 Prizes of.....	5,000
29 Prizes each.....	1,000
872 Prizes amounting to.....	\$40,000

Circulars of full information furnished free. Orders filled, prizes cashed, Spanish bankbills, doubloons and Governments purchased.

TAYLOR & CO., Bankers, 11 Wall St., New York.

\$3 Enterprise Printing Presses.

Just Out. Four sizes. Send stamp for Catalogue to J. COOK & CO., West Meriden, Conn.

EXTRAORDINARY DRAWING. HAVANA LOTTERY

\$1,200,000 distributed December 23d. One ticket in seven draws a prize; secure your tickets. Circulars of full information free. Address, W. FALLS & CO., 92 Broadway, 2 doors from Wall Street. P. O. Box 4325.

\$5,000 A CENTENNIAL GIFT.

See What is now Offered!

The free delivery by mail for one year of any of Frank Leslie's Illustrated Publications; the free delivery by mail of a choice from six Beautiful Chromos; one chance in the distribution of \$5,000.00 worth of valuable and useful Presents, embracing Piano, Sewing-machines, Furniture, Dress Patterns, Overcoats, Dress Suits, Cloaks, Mantel Clocks, Silver Ware, Chairs, Billiard-table, Utility-tables, Framed Chromos, Valuable and Useful Books, Illustrated Works, and other articles of every day use. These articles to be distributed by chance among the annual subscribers who are registered on our mailing-books before February 1st, 1876. A subscription sent in by mail, or handed to our canvassing agents, represents one chance, and the yearly Subscription the Chromo and the Chance will cost only the published yearly subscription price of the periodical desired. The design of the publisher is to afford to his patrons this gratuity—

A CENTENNIAL GIFT

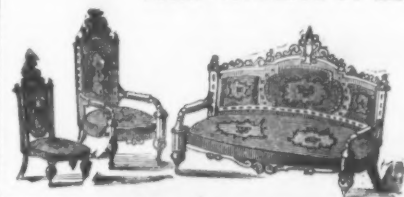
—being a division of the profits derived from their patronage, and distributed in the only practicable way he can devise. The Chromos, Engravings and Gift Distributions announced with the several publications will be continued, and annual subscribers will participate in them all in addition to the above. Every subscriber entitled to a chance will receive a registered receipt numbered and signed. The Distribution will be made February 22d, 1876, and published in the issue of each publication immediately following the Drawing. Canvassing agents are offered special terms. Clubs will be liberally treated if made up at one post-office. Secure a first-class Illustrated Newspaper, or Magazine, a splendid Chromo and a chance to draw a \$1,000 Piano for subscription price only.

Address, FRANK LESLIE, 537 Pearl Street, N. Y.

DEGRAAF & TAYLOR,

87 and 89 Bowery, 65 Chrystie, and 130 and 132 Hester Street, New York, (Branch Store, 81 Fourth Avenue).

STILL CONTINUE TO KEEP THE LARGEST STOCK OF



PARLOR, DINING AND BEDROOM FURNITURE,
Mattresses, Spring-Beds, Etc., Etc.,

Of any House in the United States, which they offer to Retail at Wholesale prices.

KEEP'S PATENT PARTLY-MADE DRESS SHIRTS.



Made from Wamsutta muslin and best quality Irish linen. Warranted in every respect the very best. Most elegant styles and perfect fitting. Finished by any one competent to sew a straight seam. Only to put sleeves in, cuffs on, and sew up side-seams. Prices as low as the material would cost.
6 for \$7.50, or \$1.25 each.
Doys, 6 for \$6, or \$1 each.

COST OF MATERIAL IN NEW YORK.

Three yards Wamsutta muslin, at 15c.....	45
One fine linen shirt-bosom, 60c. to 75c.....	60
One pair fine linen cuffs, 15c. to 30c.....	25

Keep's Shirts, elegantly made, same material, only 1.25

An examination of our goods will astonish gentlemen who pay from \$2.50 to \$3 for their shirts.

Ladies are surprised at the quality and price, and delighted to see how easy it is to make shirts that fit perfectly. Samples of bosom and muslin sent free to any address. Everybody invited to send for them. No stamp required. Any of Keep's Shirts delivered free on receipt of price in any part of the Union reached by direct Express, except California and the Territories.

KEEP MANUFACTURING COMPANY,

Factory and Wholesale Warehouse, 165 and 167 Mercer Street. Retail Store, 571 Broadway, New York.

Manufacturing on a large scale, we supply the trade at a small advance on actual cost.

HAVANA LOTTERY.

\$540,000 in Prizes every Fifteen Days.

1 Prize of.....	\$100,000
2 Prizes of.....	50,000
3 Prizes of.....	25,000
4 Prizes of.....	10,000
5 Prizes of.....	5,000
29 Prizes each.....	1,000
872 Prizes amounting to.....	\$40,000

Prizes cashed. Circulars of information sent free.

FERNANDEZ & CO., Bankers (late J. B. Martinez & Co.), 10 Wall Street, rear basement, New York. P. O. Box 4994.

\$15 SHOT GUN

A double-barrel gun, bar or front-action locks; warranted genuine twist barrels, and a good shooter. ON SALE with Flask, Pouch and a Wad Cutter, for \$15. Can be sent C. O. D., with privilege to examine before paying. Send stamp for circular to P. FOWELL & SON, Gun Dealers, 238 Main St., Cincinnati, O.

Graduated Chest and Lung Protectors.

A necessary and luxurious article of underwear. Sound lungs protected, and unsound rest red. Sold everywhere. By mail, \$1.50. **ISAAC A. SINGER, manufacturer, 694 Broadway, N. Y.**

LEADING STYLES FOR THIS SEASON!



SEE! We will mail one copy of the "WORLD OF FASHION," and any one of the above patterns for 50 CENTS.

Or **ONE copy of "WORLD OF FASHION," and one "DRESS ELEVATOR,"** and any one pattern for 75 cents.

A. BURDETTE SMITH'S Monthly "WORLD OF FASHION,"

\$3 a year, post-paid. Single Copy, 25 cts.

Two Dollars' worth of patterns given free to each subscriber.

We send our **CERTIFICATES** for this Premium upon receipt of subscription.

\$4500 IN GOLD COIN will be given to 198 persons who send us the most subscribers to these Magazines before the 5th day of March. See 6th series of Gold Coin presents in our Magazine which also gives the names and P. O. addresses of successful competitors for 5th series, paid in Sept., including the number of subscribers. Any lady can secure ONE.

AGENTS WANTED. Best inducements ever offered—and Easiest Books to canvass for. Largest Premiums. Send at once for Terms.

Beautiful Catalogue of Fall and Winter Fashions mailed for Stamp.

A. BURDETTE SMITH,
P. O. Box 5085. 914 Broadway, New York City.

Ocean Steamships.

WHITE STAR LINE.

FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL CARRYING THE UNITED STATES MAIL. NEW AND FULL-POWERED STEAMSHIPS, Sailing from New York on SATURDAYS, from Liverpool on THURSDAYS, calling at Cork Harbor each way.
BRITANNIC - - - SATURDAY, Nov. 30, at 11 A. M.
GERMANIC - - - SATURDAY, Nov. 27, at 3 P. M.
CELTIC - - - SATURDAY, Dec. 4, at 9:30 A. M.
ADRIATIC - - - SATURDAY, Dec. 11, at 3 P. M.
From the White Star Dock, Pier No. 52 North River. These Steamers, the fastest in the trade, are uniform in size, and unsurpassed in appointments. The Saloons, Staterooms, Smoking and Bath-rooms are placed amidships, where the noise and motion are least, affording a degree of comfort hitherto unattainable at sea. Rates—Saloon, \$40 and \$100, gold. Return Tickets, \$175, gold. Steerage at low rates. Drafts from £1 upwards. For inspection of plans and other information apply at the Company's offices, No. 19 Broadway, New York. R. J. CORTIS, Agent.

\$300,000 CASH GIFTS.

Whole Tickets, \$10. Kentucky State Single Number Lottery.

On the Havana plan, drawn on last Saturday each month. PRIZES PAID IN FULL. Also agents for ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY, drawn every 15 days. Circulars sent free. Address all orders to PARKS, EMERSON & CO., authorized agents for all legalized lotteries for the past forty years.
180 BROADWAY, Room 4. P. O. Box 5272.

SUFFERERS FROM NERVOUS DEBILITY

who have tried in vain every advertised remedy will learn of a simple cure by addressing **J. H. REEVES, Box 5,153, New York.**

D'ARCY BROTHERS,

140 Fourth Avenue, corner Thirteenth St., N. Y., Manufacturers of Awnings for Stores or Dwellings; also Wire Signs, Awnings, Dancing Crashes, Camp Chairs, Theatre Scenery, Tents, etc., to let for Weddings or Parties.

TRANSPARENT PLAYING CARDS.

Rare subjects. Each card contains a scene invisible until held to the light. A Full Pack of 52 Cards in a neat case \$1.25. 5 NOBBY Samples, 25cts. W. HILL & CO., Ashland, Mass.

PHELPS, DODGE & CO.,

IMPORTERS OF METALS, TIN-PLATE, SHEET-IRON, COPPER, BLOCK-TIN, WIRE, Etc.

CLIFF ST., between John and Fulton, NEW YORK.

LOOK—Your Name Elegantly Printed.

on 12 TRANSPARENT VISITING CARDS, for 25 Cents. Each card contains a scene which is not visible until held towards the light. Nothing like them ever before offered in America. Bigrundments to Agents. **NOVELTY PRINTING CO., Ashland, Mass.**

\$10 to \$500

invested in Wall Street often leads to fortune. A 72 page book explaining everything, and copy of the Wall Street Review SENT FREE. **JOHN HICKLING & CO., Bankers and Brokers, 72 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.**

EMPIRE LAUNDRY,

329 to 313 East 53rd Street.

Branch Offices: 42 University Place, cor. 11th Street, and 345 4th Ave.

Gents' and Family Linen, Lace Curtains, Laces, Blankets, Window Shades, Crumb and Dancing Cloths, and every description of Laundry Work. Collars and Cuffs equal to Troy Work.

Goods Called for and Delivered.

Agents Wanted.

Salary or commission. Address, **COWAN & CO., Eighth St., N. Y.**

LADIES can make \$5 a day in their own City or Town. Address, **ELLIS M'F'G CO., Waltham, Mass.**

\$10 to \$25 per day. Send for Chromo Catalog 12. **J. H. BEEFORD'S SONS, Boston, Mass.**

AGENTS Send stamp for Illustrated Catalog 3. **Boston Novelty Co., Boston, Mass.**

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$1 free. **STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.**

AGENTS \$10 a day. Something wonderfully new and useful. **Sells at right. Sample, 25 cents by mail. Send stamp for Circular. DULST MFG. CO., 75 Hanover St., Boston.**

\$15 for \$5 Send for particulars. Catalogue free. **E. NASON & CO., 111 Nassau St., N. Y.**

\$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. **TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.**

\$77 A WEEK to Agents, Old and Young, Male and Female, in their locality. Terms and OUTFIT FREE. **P. O. VICKERY & CO., Augusta, Me.**

AGENTS WANTED.—To canvass for 12 styles of Visiting Cards. Information free. Address, **H. G. MANLEY, 540 Washington St., Boston, Mass.**

\$350 A MONTH.—Agents wanted. 24 best selling articles in the world. One sample free. Address, **J. BRONSON, Detroit, Mich.**

\$5.00 PER DAY TO AGENTS. Business honorable to and permanent. Address with stamp, T. S. **PAGE, Toledo, O.**

LOOK We pay Agents **\$4.20 per day**, male or female. Best thing out. One Agent only in each town. Steady work. Sure pay. Address at once, **ATKINSON & CO., 2 Clinton Place, N. Y.**

NO PEN, NO PENCIL, NO INK, NO COPYING PRESS. Let ters written and copied simultaneously by "The Duplicating Letter Book." By mail, \$1.25. Agents wanted. **SHIPMAN & CO., 309 Broadway, New York.**

10 DOLLARS PER DAY AGENTS WANTED to sell THE IMPROVED HOME SHUTTLE Sewing Machine. Address Johnson, Clark & Co., Boston, Mass.; New York City; Pittsburgh, Pa.; Chicago, Ill.; or St. Louis, Mo.

DO YOU WANT MONEY Male or Female. Send your address and get something that will bring you in honorably over \$150 a month sure. **INVESTORS' UNION, 173 Greenwich Street, New York.**

AGENTS WANTED. The most rapid-selling goods of genuine merit ever invented. Necessary every day in every house. Thousands sold. Profits very large. Business permanent. Illustrated Catalogue free. **LA PERLE CO., 90 Chambers Street, New York.**

\$2500 A YEAR. AGENTS WANTED on our Grand Combination Prospects, representing **150 DISTINCT BOOKS** wanted everywhere. Sales made from this when all single books fail. Also Agents wanted on our magnificent Family Bibles. Superior to all others. And our Complete Bible Encyclopedia, with 3,000 Superb Illustrations. These Books beat the world. Full particulars free. Address, **JOHN E. POTTER & CO., Publishers, Philadelphia.**

40 Of the prettiest VISITING CARDS you ever saw, and ten different samples, with your name beautifully printed on them all, sent to any address, by return mail, for 20 cents. Agents' price list and samples of 60 different designs for printing sent with each order. **W. C. CANNON, 46 Kneeland Street, Boston, Mass.**

THIS IS NO HUMBUG. By sending 35 cts. with age, height, color of eyes and hair, you will receive by return mail a correct photograph of your future husband or wife, with name and date of marriage. Address, W. FOX, P. O. Drawer 41, Fultonville, N. Y.

SKIN DISEASES. A CURE GUARANTEED. State your case, and send with 25 cts. to **DR. VAN DYKE, 1341 Green Street, Philadelphia.**

TAXIDERMIST'S MANUAL: Giving full instructions in skinning, mounting and preserving Birds, Animals, Reptiles, Fishes, Skeletons, Insects, Eggs, &c. Sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of \$1. Address **S. H. SYLVESTER, Taxidermist, Middleboro', Mass.**

MAGIC WAND, Silent Friend, Book of Nature, Beck-lard's New Marriage Guide. Either book 50 cts. by mail. Catalogue free. Address **Lock Box 23, P. O., Phila.**

50 BRISTOL CARDS, 6 First, with name neatly printed, sent on receipt 20 cents and 3 cent stamp. **GEO. FARWELL & CO., 3 School Street, BOSTON, Mass.**

SHOWS VARIOUS OF PICTURES, "The Rib-Tickler," 25c. L. S. WILLIAMS & Co., Publishers, Cheshire, Conn.

The Great Five-Cent Story Paper,

The Young American.

THREE NEW SERIAL STORIES BEGIN IN

No. 81.

The Great Indian Story,

THE MYSTERIOUS HUNTER;

OR,

The Death-Scourge of the Apaches.

By **COL. CHRIS. FORREST.**

DARING DICK, THE LION-HEARTED BOY,

By the Author of "Happy Jack, the Rover,"

AND

JACK HARKAWAY'S SCHOOL-DAYS,

By **BRACEBRIDGE HENYNG.**

The Best and Largest Story Paper Printed.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWS-DEALERS.

MAGIC LANTERNS

and Stereopticons of all sizes and prices. Views illustrating every subject for Parlor Entertainment and Public Exhibitions. 72-page Catalogue free. McALLISTER, Manufacturing Optician, 49 Nassau Street, New York.

EXTRA DRY CABINET

Moët & Chandon,
THE BEST DRY CHAMPAGNE.

For Sale with the Leading Dealers in Wines.
ANTHONY OCHS, Sole Agent for the United States.

THE PARISIAN DIAMONDS.

Their perfect resemblance to the genuine—jewelers cannot detect the difference. Their brilliancy equals the first-water diamonds. Their body is crystal quartz plated with a pure diamond surface which will not scratch or wear off, and their beauty and brilliancy last for ever. They are all set in solid gold. RICHARD HUMPHREY, No. 779 Broadway, opposite Stewart's. Sole Agent for the United States. Goods sent C. O. D. Send for Price-list.

WOOD BROTHERS

No. 740 BROADWAY.

New Styles of Pleasure

CARRIAGES.

Of their own unrivaled manufacture, made from the latest and most approved designs, manufactured from the best materials only, and of strictly first-class workmanship. Prices have been reduced, and each carriage is warranted in every particular.

Do Your Own Printing!
Press for cards, labels, envelopes, etc.
Larger sizes for larger work.
Business Men do their printing and advertising, save money and increase trade. Pleasure and profit in Amateur Printing. The Girls or Boys printing. Send two stamps for full catalogue of presses, type, etc., to the Manufacturers, **KELSEY & CO., Meriden, Conn.**

PATENT UPRIGHT PIANO.

Constructed on Entirely New and Scientific Principles. THE RESULT OF TWELVE YEARS' STUDY. Warranted to stand in tune better than any Grand or Square Piano. Tuned by means of Iron Levers and Steel Screws. No timbers at back. Action proof against atmospheric changes; no sticking or rattling of action. Send for circular.

ROGERS UPRIGHT PIANO CO.,
608 Washington Street (next to Globe Theatre), Boston.
C. H. BACON, President. BENJ. F. BAKER, Treasurer.
C. E. ROGERS, Manager.

BICKFORD AUTOMATIC KNITTER
Simple, Durable, Cheap!
Will knit 20,000 Stitches in a Minute!
A Family Knitting Machine!

Now attracting universal attention by its astonishing performance and its great practical value for everyday family use. It knits every possible variety of plain or fancy work.

WITH ALMOST MAGICAL SPEED,
And gives perfect shape and finish to all garments. It will knit a pair of socks in fifteen minutes! Every machine **WARRANTED** perfect, and to do just what is represented.

A complete instruction book accompanies each machine.
No. 1 Family Machine, 1 cylinder, 72 needles, \$30.
No. 3 " " " " 72 & 100 " \$40.
A sample machine will be sent to any part of the United States or Canada (where we have no agent), express charges prepaid, on receipt of the price.
Agents wanted in every State, County, City and Town, to whom very liberal discounts will be made.
Address, **BICKFORD KNITTING MACHINE MFG. CO.,**
Sole Manufacturers, Brattleboro, Vt.

FLOWERS!

EVER BEAUTIFUL.

W. C. WILSON'S

New and spacious store is now open in the magnificent brown-stone building lately erected by him on the site so long occupied by his famous Greenhouse at
45 West 14th Street, N. Y.,
Between Fifth and Sixth Avenues,
where the cheapest and freshest Flowers are used in the formation of Bouquets, Baskets,

Devices, Emblems and Symbols

of any and all imaginable descriptions, to order at all times, and in the most artistic manner.
There is also to be found a grand display of everything in fancy goods appertaining to the Florist business, such as Vases, Stands, etc., in Porcelain, Crystal, Parian-Marble, China, Japanese and Egyptian Ware, Plain or Ornamented in the most elaborate and costly manner. Fancy Straw and Willow Ware, Iron Vases, etc., durable and lasting, for the embellishment of Lawns and Piazzas, empty or filled with choicest plants.

Rustic Hanging-Baskets, Stands, Vases, Settees, etc., Seeds, Bulbs and Flowering Roots in season—Hyacinths, Tulips, Crocus, Narcissus, etc., for planting now for Winter and Spring blooming.

In the Greenhouse at rear of store a large stock of the choicest Ornamental Exotics and best blooming plants will be constantly maintained.

LYGODIUM PALMATUM,
Or Hartford Fern.

This is by far the most elegant and useful vine known for the decoration of Picture Frames, Pier Glasses, Statuary, Light Wall-papers, Lace Curtains, etc., retaining its natural green in the most heated apartments through the whole Winter, may be had at \$1.25 per book of 25; 50 for \$2.50, or \$5 for 100 strings, securely packed and expressed to any distance, on receipt of the amount. Green, unpressed, \$1.50 per 100.

Catalogues of plants furnished on application. Greenhouses and Gardens, Astoria, Long Island.



PACKING UP.

U. S. G.—"In retreating, it is the duty of a good general to secure his baggage and ammunition."

C. G. GUNTHER'S SONS

502 & 504 Broadway,

Call attention to their Stock of

LADIES' FURS.

Also to their Assortment of

SEALSKIN SACQUES,

Which is the Largest and Most Complete ever offered.

C. G. GUNTHER'S SONS,

502 & 504 Broadway.

FOR 50 of the Neatest Visiting Cards you ever saw, send 20 cents to W. C. CANNON, 46 Kneeland St., Boston, Mass. See Advt on the inside.

Geo. L. Burr,

Successor to FREEMAN & BURR,

This old and popular establishment opens the season with an unparalleled stock, to which the attention of purchasers is cordially invited.

OVERCOATS, OVERCOATS, OVERCOATS, \$5 to \$40.
SUITS, SUITS, SUITS, \$10 to \$30.
BOYS' SUITS, BOYS' SUITS, BOYS' SUITS, \$5 to \$20.

ORDERS BY MAIL. **ORDERS BY MAIL.** **ORDERS BY MAIL.**
Geo. L. Burr's System for supplying patrons at a distance, which consists of furnishing **Rules for Self-Measure, Samples of Goods, Price-List, Book of Fashions, etc.,** free on application, enables parties in all parts of the country to order, with the certainty of receiving the most **Perfect Fit** attainable.

Constant Window Ventilator



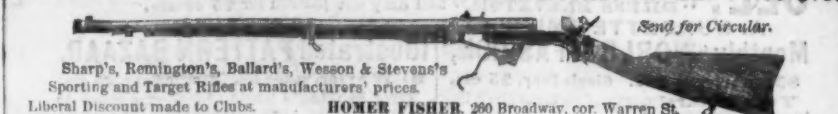
"SUPPLIES PURE AIR WITHOUT DRAUGHT."

Simply because it propels, and at the same time distributes, air in large circles. It can be used in any window, partition, chimney, door, car, etc. Will prevent show-windows from frosting or steaming by taking out hot and bringing in cold air. Thousands in use in principal Hotels, Banks, Schools, Newspaper Houses, etc. References mailed to show that Ventilators are Noiseless, Durable, and will do everything claimed for them. Sold by Hardware Dealers, Metal Workers, Glass Dealers, House Furnishing Stores, etc., and at wholesale by

Constant Ventilator Co.,
77 GREENE STREET, N. Y.

Messrs. DUNLAP & CO., Hatters, 132 Mercer Street, N. Y., write as follows: "Your Ventilators have become a necessity with us, as they effectually protect our employees from headache, and enable them to do more work."

SHARP'S BREECH-LOADING TARGET & MILITARY RIFLE. Price \$10.



Sharp's, Remington's, Ballard's, Wesson & Stevens's Sporting and Target Rifles at manufacturers' prices. Liberal Discount made to Clubs. **HOMER FISHER,** 260 Broadway, cor. Warren St.

Pommery "Sec" Champagne.

HENKELL & CO. HOCK WINES.
Journu Freres Claret Wines.
CHARLES GRAEF, Sole Agent,
65 BROAD ST., NEW YORK.

KNABE

Grand, Square, and Upright Pianos.

NEW YORK HOUSE, No. 112 FIFTH AVENUE.

WM. KNABE & CO., Baltimore and New York.

T. B. BYNNER.

527 BROADWAY, Cor. SPRING ST.

New York.

IMPORTER OF

Watches, Diamonds, & Fine Jewelry.

American and Swiss Watches,

Key and Stem Winding.

A large and general variety of desirable goods at much less than usual prices.

Distinct Wholesale and Retail Departments.

HAVANA LOTTERY.

NEW SCHEME. NEW SCHEME.

\$510,000 in Prizes every Fifteen Days.

1 Prize of \$50,000 is \$50,000

1 Prize of 20,000 is 20,000

2 Prizes of \$25,000 each 50,000

1 Prize of 10,000 is 10,000

23 Prizes of \$1,000 each 23,000

Circulars with full particulars free. Prizes cashed.

P. C. DEVLIN, Stationer and General Agent, 30 Liberty Street, New York.

MERCHANT CLOTHIER,

138 & 140 FULTON ST., NEW YORK.

[ESTABLISHED 1853.]

This old and popular establishment opens the season with an unparalleled stock, to which the attention of purchasers is cordially invited.

OVERCOATS, OVERCOATS, OVERCOATS, \$5 to \$40.

SUITS, SUITS, SUITS, \$10 to \$30.

BOYS' SUITS, BOYS' SUITS, BOYS' SUITS, \$5 to \$20.

ORDERS BY MAIL. **ORDERS BY MAIL.** **ORDERS BY MAIL.**

Geo. L. Burr's System for supplying patrons at a distance, which consists of furnishing **Rules for Self-Measure, Samples of Goods, Price-List, Book of Fashions, etc.,** free on application, enables parties in all parts of the country to order, with the certainty of receiving the most **Perfect Fit** attainable.

Constant Ventilator Co., 77 GREENE STREET, N. Y.

Messrs. DUNLAP & CO., Hatters, 132 Mercer Street, N. Y., write as follows: "Your Ventilators have become a necessity with us, as they effectually protect our employees from headache, and enable them to do more work."

SHARP'S BREECH-LOADING TARGET & MILITARY RIFLE. Price \$10.

Sharp's, Remington's, Ballard's, Wesson & Stevens's Sporting and Target Rifles at manufacturers' prices. Liberal Discount made to Clubs. **HOMER FISHER,** 260 Broadway, cor. Warren St.

Pommery "Sec" Champagne.

HENKELL & CO. HOCK WINES.

Journu Freres Claret Wines.

CHARLES GRAEF, Sole Agent,

65 BROAD ST., NEW YORK.

KNABE Grand, Square, and Upright Pianos.

NEW YORK HOUSE, No. 112 FIFTH AVENUE.

WM. KNABE & CO., Baltimore and New York.

SENT FREE **Explanatory Circular** how \$10 to \$500 invested in **Stock Privileges** has paid and will pay Large Profits. Railroad Stocks, Bonds & Gold bought on Margins. Interest Six per ct. allowed on deposits, subject to sight draft. **Buckwalter & Co., Bankers & Brokers,** (P. O. Box 4317.) 10 Wall St., New York.

STEWART'S SLATE & MARBLE MANTELS

KENTUCKY STATE LOTTERY!

Single Number Scheme.

(Authorized by Special Act of the Legislature.)

SIMMONS, DICKINSON & CO., Managers.

TO BE DRAWN AT COVINGTON, KENTUCKY,
November 27th, 1875.

\$300,000 to be distributed among the Holders of Tickets.

PRIZES.

1 Prize of \$50,000 is \$50,000
1 Prize of 20,000 is 20,000
1 Prize of 10,000 is 10,000
4 Prizes of 5,000 are 20,000
10 Prizes of 2,500 are 25,000
50 Prizes of 1,000 are 50,000
50 Prizes of 500 are 25,000
50 Prizes of 250 are 12,500
700 Prizes of 100 are 70,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

4 of \$2,000 Approximating to \$50,000 are \$8,000
4 of 1,375 Approximating to 20,000 are 5,500
4 of 1,000 Approximating to 10,000 are 4,000

879 Prizes amounting to \$300,000.

Whole Tickets, \$10; Halves, \$5; Quarters, \$2.50.

Send for Circular.

Address all orders to

SIMMONS, DICKINSON & CO., Covington, Ky.

Kentucky State Lottery.

For Tickets or information in the above, see advertisement inside, or address the New York Agents, **Thos. H. Hays & Co.,** 697 Broadway, N. Y.

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

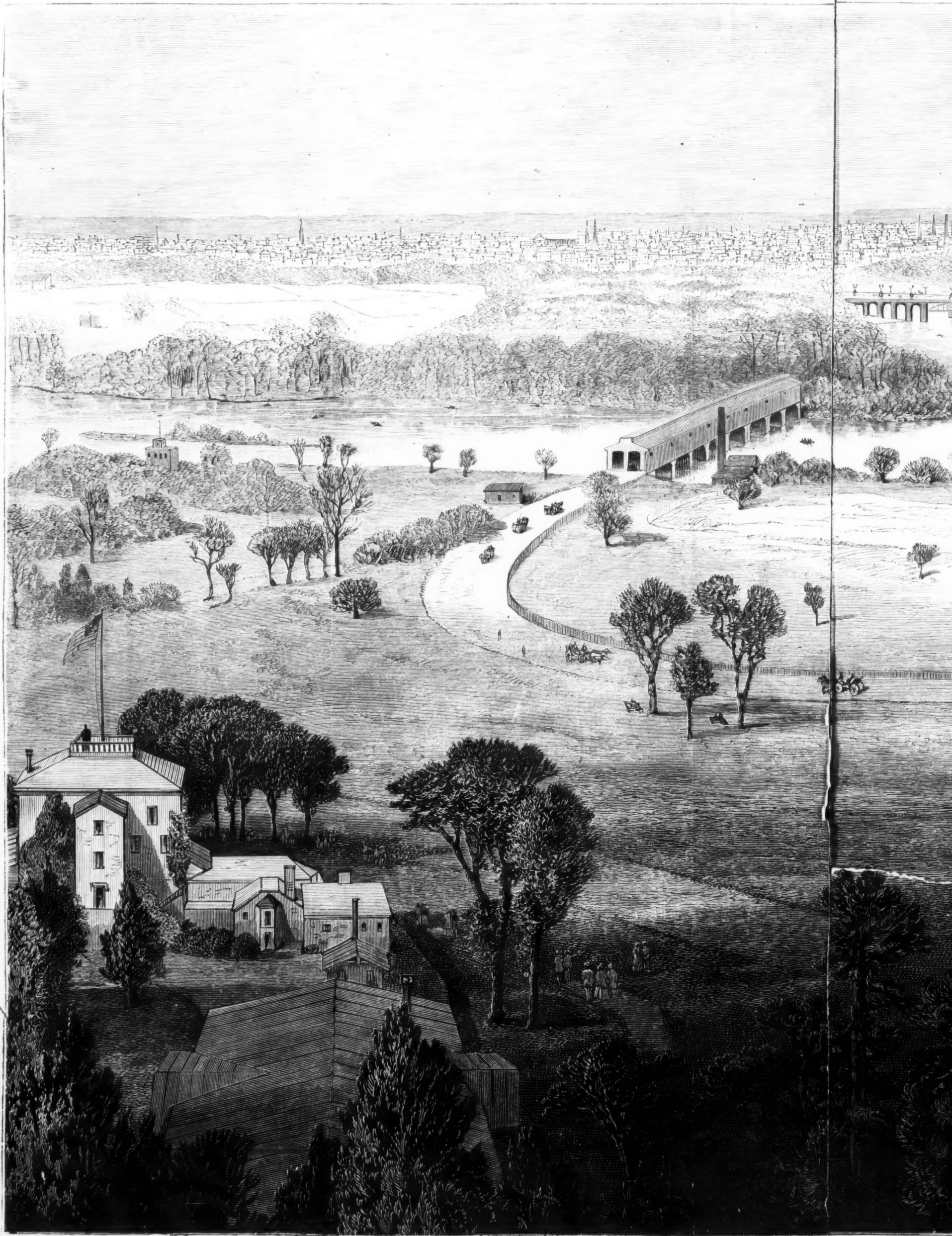
MACY'S **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S** **MACY'S**

Maps on this order too large to be entirely included in one exposure are filmed clockwise beginning in the upper left hand corner, left to right and top to bottom as many frames as required. The following diagrams illustrate the method.

1	2
3	4

1
2

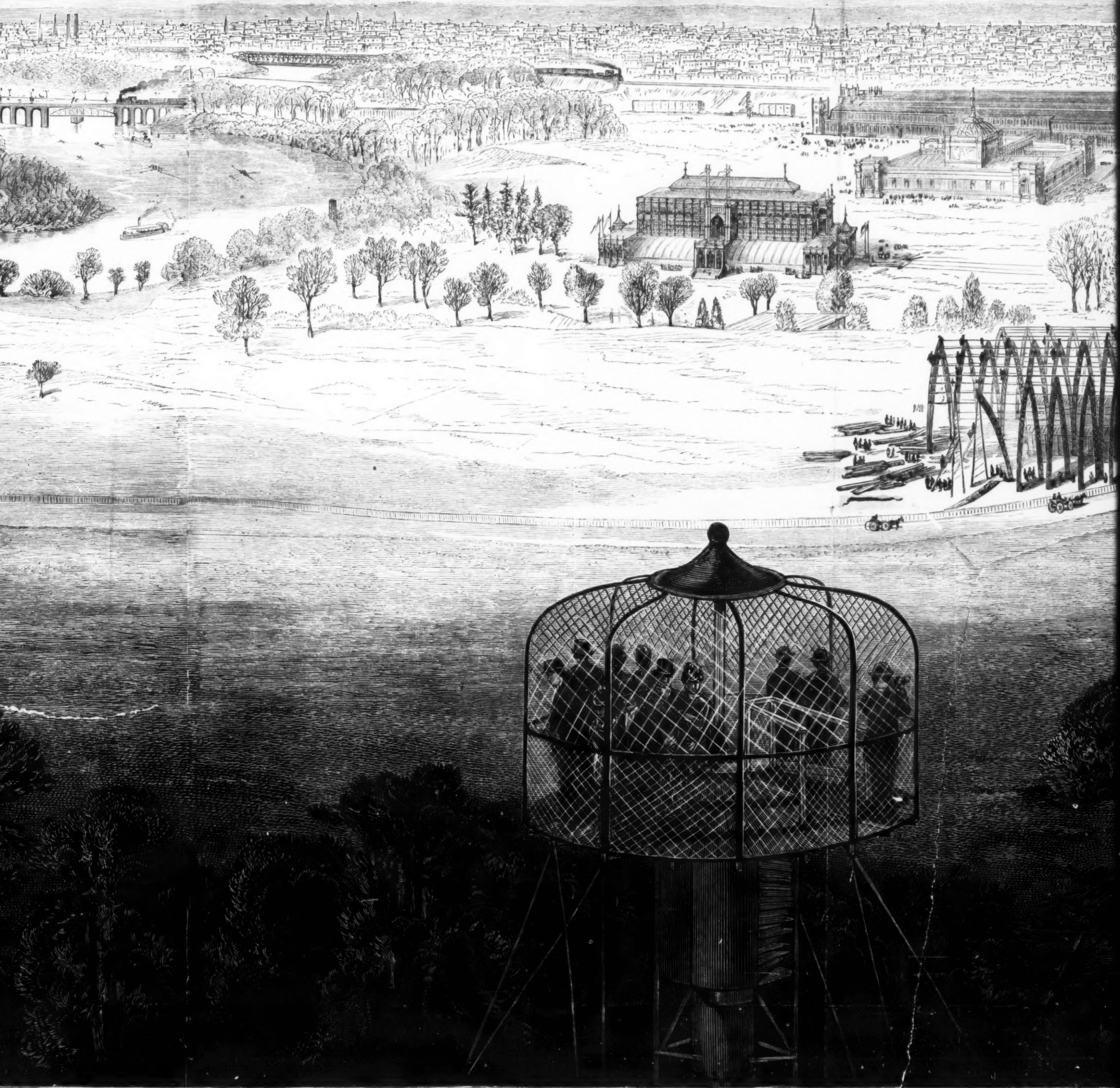
1	2	3
4	5	6
7	8	9



BELMONT MANSION.

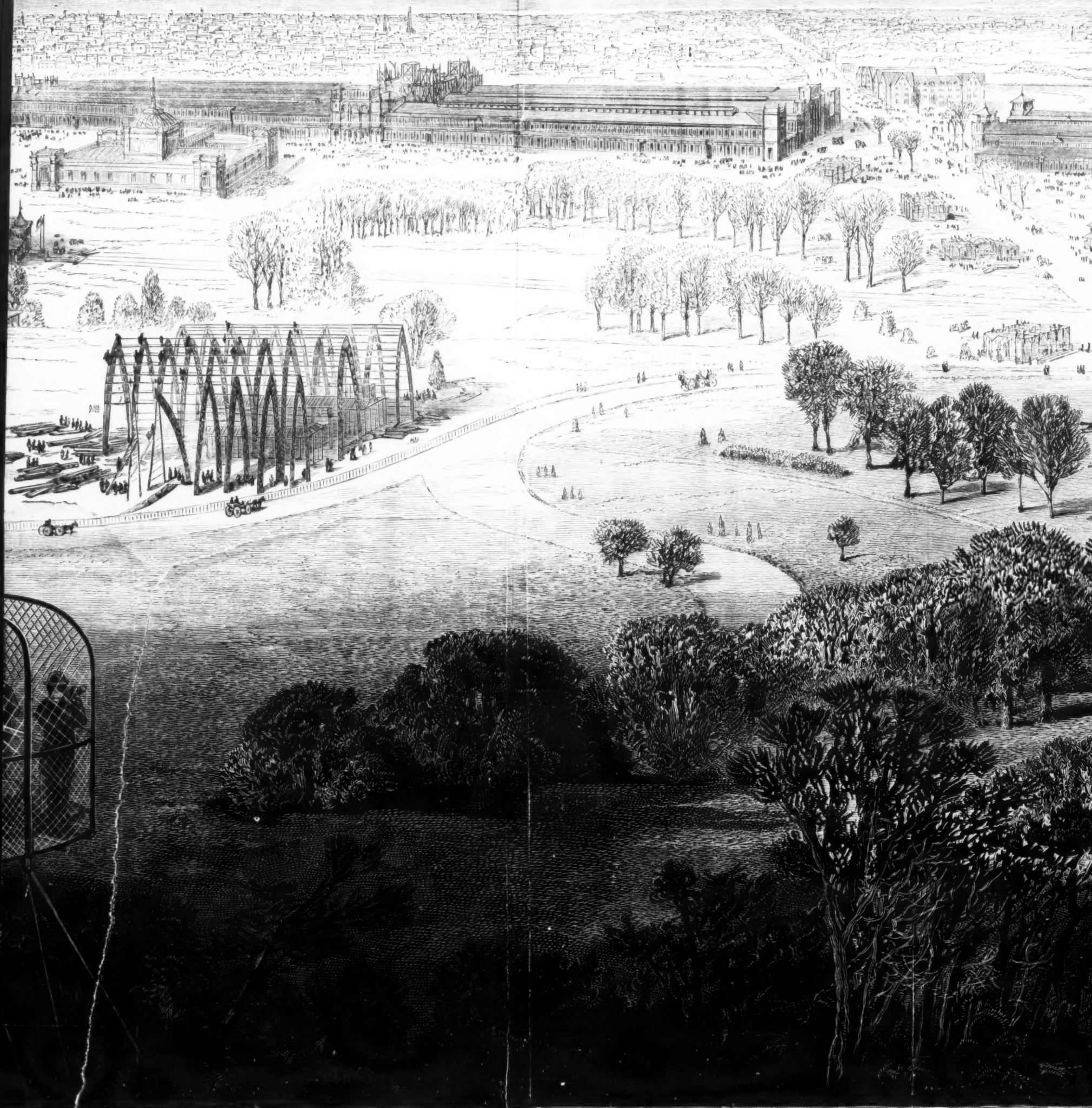
COLUMBIA BRIDGE.

SCHUYLKILL RIVER.



ALL RIVER. GIRARD AVENUE BRIDGE. CALLOWHILL STREET BRIDGE. HORTICULTURAL HALL. SAWYER'S OBSERVATORY ON BELMONT HILL. THE ART GALLERY. THE AGRICULTURAL HALL IN COU

ONAL EXHIBITION.—BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF FAIRMOUNT PARK, SHOWING THE CENT



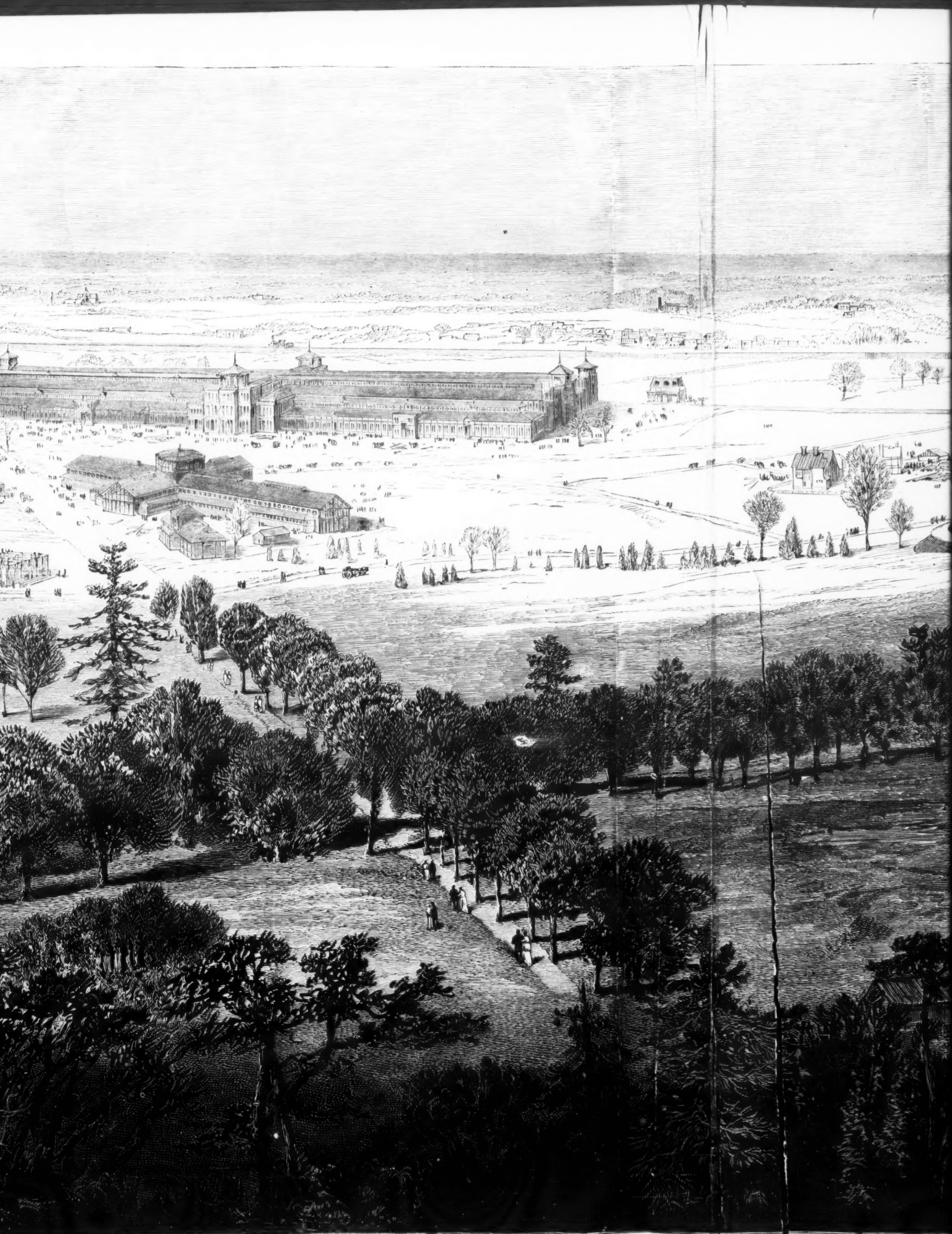
THE ART GALLERY. THE MAIN EXHIBITION BUILDING.
AGRICULTURAL HALL IN COURSE OF CONSTRUCTION.

DELAWARE RIVER IN THE DISTANCE.

GLOBE HOTEL.

MONT HILL

SHOWING THE CENTENNIAL BUILDINGS IN COURSE OF CONSTRUCTION,



HOTEL.

MACHINERY HALL.
U. S. GOVERNMENT BUILDING.

BELMONT AVENUE.

BRITISH COMMISSIONERS' BUILDING.

TION, THE GROUNDS, THE CITY OF PHILADELPHIA, AND THE SURROUNDING



GLOBE HOTEL.

MACHINERY HALL.
U. S. GOVERNMENT BUILDING.

BELMONT AVENUE.

BRITISH COMMISSIONERS'

CONSTRUCTION, THE GROUNDS, THE CITY OF PHILADELPHIA, AND THE



COMMISSIONERS' BUILDING.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.
GEORGE'S HILL RESERVOIR.

THE SURROUNDING COUNTRY.